



乡村往事

Village Past

西 可 著
木 檉 颜 王 舒 怡 译

Written by Xi Ke

Translated by Brent O. Yan & Wang Shuyi



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上卷

Part I

之一

黎明从黑夜中醒来
寻求一种热切的期待的感觉
摸索噩梦残破的意识
我一口一口咽下烈性白酒
试图诱导自己重新回到睡眠的漩涡
睡吧，睡吧
这个世界不复存在
没有人能阻拦我的脚步
我浑然无知地躺卧在黑暗之中
恍若一个孕育的新生儿
无法使之成为现实

我走在街上
一群陷入恐惧和愤怒的小学生投来石块儿
对于这样的意外事件
我一直摸不着头脑
母亲曾拿我跟英俊的弟弟相比
预测我成年的容貌
而我渐渐明白了自己丑陋的特性
暴露在光天化日之下
摸索着打开房门
一条通体黝黑的狗扑奔过来
注视着我鲜血郁积，高出黑夜的肌体

我闻到狗的臊臭气儿
我不能不微微笑笑
然后吃力地寻找自己的准确位置
我对一切都无所谓了
包括具有肉体的自身也是如此

1

The dawn wakes up in dark night
fumbling for a feeling of intense hope
and the broken sense of a nightmare
while I drink up strong wine in mouthfuls
trying to lure myself back to the vortex of sleep
Go to sleep, go—
This world is no longer there
No one could stop my steps
There in darkness I lie without consciousness
like a newly born baby
unable to make it come true

I walking on the street, a group
of angry scared schoolchildren fling stones at me
I have always been boggled
at such accidental occurrences
My mother usually compared me with my handsome
little brother, to pre-describe my adulthood appearance
but I finally come to know my ugly characteristics
exposed in the broad daylight
Groping for the door and opening it
an all-over black dog comes at me
staring at my blood-stagnant body taller than the night

I sense the foul smell from the dog
I cannot help but smile
and then endeavor to find my accurate position
I'm now indifferent to all
including my fleshly being

而那条狗，狗有什么眼睛
想必它的机能已经开发到了极限
无法一一辨别或收集狗的语言
这种事，没有人会感到奇怪
我疲劳困顿地回到家里

妻子没有看见我
她静坐在屋内的一个暗角里烂醉如泥
这是我第一次看妻子喝酒
我感到了自己的羞耻和悲哀
仿佛小鸟落在摇曳的细细的枝头
你是不是正在生病
女人的敏感觉察到一种戏谑，一声不响
你可能真喝醉了
我看到她唇边的汗珠和残酒滚落下来
我体会这样一种心情
涌起一股撒野的冲动

她仿佛是混浊的水中的浮物
耐着性子躺着，静静地存在
她一无所求，而且绝无感情需要表达
这种时候，甚至从来不笑
我怀疑她是不是还活着
或是白天黑夜永远醉下去
现在只有一个熟睡的醉女人
灾难的预感笼罩着她
而我觉得她醉了要比清醒时亲近的多

But the dog—what kind of eyes he had got
Maybe he has extended his faculty to the limit
Incapable to distinguish and collect the dog's language
which is quite common to everyone
I go back home fatigued

My wife doesn't see me
She sits silently in a corner, smashed
It is my first time seeing her drunk
I feel shame and sorrow for me
as if a bird standing on the shaking twig of a tree
Are you ill?
The sensitiveness of woman senses a quiet banter
You are really drunk
Seeing her sweat beads and lingering wine by her mouth
I feel a sudden impulse to run wild

She is like the turbid thing floating in the water
so patiently and placidly lying there
without more to pursue and devoid of the need to express
At times like this, she never smiles
making me doubt whether she is still alive
or would she continue to be drunk day and night
Now there is only one drunken sleeping woman
with a premonition of disaster over her
while I feel she is more approachable than when she is sober

之二

友人为什么自杀呢
在一个月冷人稀的夜半
友人踏着自己的身影一路狂奔，直到跌下楼梯
谢绝所有前来吊唁的客人
我和妻子喝着酒为他守夜
在一次车祸中，妻子见过腐烂的尸体
我胆战心惊。她说，抓紧我
抓紧我，我们往下滑
在山里，平常都能看到山洪爆发

我看书常到深夜，同一刻时间
友人是自由的，静静地躺在行军床上
二十九岁生涯中最具真实而具体的时刻
我不得不承认另一种时间的脆弱
妻子的手柔和温暖
在前一年的时间里
友人中断了自费留学生培训班的生活
住进了治疗轻度精神病的疗养院
我只能从友人的自述中略知一二

他的情人、母亲、祖母都不知道
那座位于湘南地区的疗养院
冬天我要去南方
我对他那种死亡不感兴趣
大多数人百年之后是不很讲究的
最满意的死法莫过于自杀吧
妻子受了惊吓，脖子缩进肩头
我看到一种写实地表现彻底绝望的面孔
无法不嫉妒活着的人，腐败的发酵的酒

2

Why he committed suicide?
On a cold moon night with scare souls
A friend of mine stampeded with his desperate figure
and fell off the staircases
Declining all the other mourners
My wife and I held a wake for him with wine
Once in a car accident, my wife saw decayed body
I was frightened. She said, hold me tight
hold me tight, let's slide down
In mountainous area, torrential flood is common

I often sit up late reading. At the same time
my friend is free, lying quietly on the camp bed
a real and concrete time during his 29 years life
I have to admit that the fragility of another time
The hands of my wife are warm and tender
The year before, he stopped his self-funded overseas study
and went to a sanatorium for his mild mental illness
of which I got to know a little bit from his account

His lover, mother and grandmother don't know
the sanatorium located in southern Hunan area
I will go to the south in winter
I have no interest in the way he killed himself
Most people don't care too much after their death
Committing suicide may be the most satisfying manner
My wife took fright, her neck recoiling between the shoulders
and I saw a graphical, utterly hopeless countenance
It's impossible not to envy those who live or the rancid sour wine

之三

关于弟弟在美国的生活

我从电话中零零星星知道一些

弟弟作为建筑公司的工人赴美

从波士顿、纽约到旧金山都有他们承包的工程

弟弟上中学时就是学生会主席

他曾打算到美国，就逃离那个公司

自由地走完那片土地

但是他说他想单枪匹马抢劫银行

在那儿犯罪不会判死刑

美国人一般不了解中国，但很友好

弟弟有一种极大的耻辱感

如同美国人在珍珠港的惨败，那种耻辱

我注意到我们一同看完《南京大屠杀》之后

弟弟一身污汗，脸色苍白，神情紧张

他参加过天安门前的大集会

出于自身的政治意识

他突然沉默下去

弟弟常常喝得醉醺醺的，被别人用啤酒浇头

他可能耐着性子看完那些电影

南欧血统、盎格鲁撒克逊血统以及犹太血统的各色美国人

赤裸裸的胳膊压在他大汗淋漓的背上大笑

在纽约的盛夏时节，他干着嗓子与我通话

什么时候出逃啊

今天，弟弟决然地说道

大多数美国人不会说汉语

弟弟的模样扭转过去

确实看见装满美钞的银行大厦

3

About my little brother's life in America
I know only in dribs and drabs from our phone calls
He went to America as a worker from a construction factory
which had undertaken contracted projects from Boston, New York to San Francisco
My brother was the chairman of student union in high school
He once planned to flee the company after arriving in America
and walk all over the land with his free legs
But he said he want to rob a bank single-handed
because there committing a crime wouldn't be sentenced to death

The Americans generally don't know about China but are friendly
to which my brother felt a deep sense of shame
like the shame the Americans got at Pearl Harbor attack
I noticed after we had watched the film Nanjing Massacre
he was so nervous, sweating all over and pale-faced
He was involved in the Tiananmen Incident
Out of his own political consciousness
he turned wordless all of a sudden
He often drank too much and got beer thrown on his head

He might have finished watching those films patiently
All kinds of Americans with Southern European ancestry, Anglo-Saxon ancestry and Jewish ancestry
put their bare arms on the sweating back and laughed
In a mid-summer day of New York, he called me with dry throat
When to flee?
Today my brother says decidedly
Most Americans can't speak Chinese
He averts his eyes
seeing indeed the banks full of bucks

几个秃顶的男子站在日影里
弟弟啧啧有声地把柠檬渣吸进吸管
隐蔽的狂躁抑郁症酿成了他的新个性
我没结婚，也没让谁怀孕
哈哈，弟弟大笑起来
他突然改变了主意
下个礼拜我要去日本
要抢就抢小日本的钱
他们杀了我们那么多人

这笔帐能不算么？
迟早的事
而且我继续策划一种更大的行动
我要炸沉整个日本岛
我从惊惧中回过神来
弟弟可能又喝醉了
像人妖一样摇摇摆摆
仿佛划着更混更浊的水在前行
嘴里唱出：美国！美国！来呀

Several bald men stand in the sun
My brother slurps the lemonade remnant through a straw
His maniac depression leads to his new character
I didn't get married, neither get somebody pregnant
Haha! He bursts out laughing
Next week I will go to Japan
If I am to rob, I will rob the Japanese of their money
They killed so many of us

Shouldn't we get even with them?
It's just a matter of time
And I am planning an even bigger action
I will blow the whole Japanese island
I rouse myself from the fright
It seems that my brother is drunk again
He waggles his hips like a transsexual
as if moving forward stroking the even more turbid water
while he sings out loud, America, America, come on!

之四

面对一天天肥胖起来的妻子
我涌上一股怜悯和郁郁的无名怒火
这是你的牌，一个穿红色比基尼的金发女郎
瞧，胸部多丰满
总之，东方的美人胸部都不太高耸
她用那柄不很结实的开听钢匙把沙丁鱼罐头卷起来
马口铁上积了一层白花花的油脂
一种被酒烧灼的空虚
喉部、胃和脑子里一片黑暗
有什么忧愁？惯于独自酣醉
你要善于理解自己
这年头凡事都要小心
你以为你是谁啊
女人三十豆腐渣，皮肤衰老很快
一直延续到更年期
我只好叫母亲来帮忙
把草席铺在床上，用热毛巾烫烫脸
楼上有我与死去的友人一同编写的小说
妻子总捧了旧版本的《红楼梦》去读
葬礼之后，亲戚们都要烧掉那些东西
末尾的话是：快说
快说跟我再见吧
妻子除了沉睡便一声不响
读一些令人心旌摇荡的章节
她拿走我正看的享利·米勒的《性爱之旅》
尔后，她看完了《废都》
无论谁？我发誓，我不哭
至少我们是这样的，亲爱的
我一天比一天沉静下去

4

Facing my wife who gradually gets plump
I develop a sense of pity and unutterable anger
This is your card--a blonde in a red bikini
Look at her, how ample is her breast
Anyway, eastern girls usually don't have big and full breasts
My wife opens the sardine tin with a not-so-sturdy opener
leaving a layer of white grease on the tinplate
A kind of burning emptiness out of wine
throws the throat, the stomach and the brain into darkness
What is there to be worried? You're just used to be drunk solely
Who do you think you are?
You should be more cautious about everything these years
After 30 a woman yellows like a pearl, her skin wrinkling fast
until she enters her menopause
I have to turn to my mother for help to put the straw mat
on the bed and warm my face with a hot towel
Upstairs, there's a novel that I co-authored with a deceased friend
My wife would always fetch the old edition of Red Chamber Dream
After a funeral, people generally burn all the stuff of the dead
with an ending speech: Say it quick
Say goodbye to me quick
She would say nothing but falls into deep sleep
reading some exciting chapters
She took away the Sexus by Henry Miller I was reading
After that she finished Ruined City by Jia Pingwa
I don't care who it is? I swear I won't cry
At least we won't, my dear
I become calmer and calmer day after day
and change into a pile of dirt in the end

最终将转变成为一堆黄土
她找了许多关于减肥的资料
按计划开始减少饮食
早晨起床去跳绳、跑步
那年秋天，足足用了一月时间学中功
总之，她扮演一个反动物性的人
我想不到那么多人
难以抵御死亡诱惑
每个人能看定脚前的路吗
我们的生活很正常，与别的人没有什么区别
你知道吗？新生活呀
就是大量饮酒，弄得酒价上涨了许多
酒精渗进所有的毛细血管
一种耻辱感浸透全身
我曾看着向我奔来的那只狗
黑油油的皮毛和漂亮的屁股
自然流逝的青春体验
还有一个十分悦耳的名字
依年龄，皮肤上早该出现皱纹了
但是，那么多美容院，美容大师
艺术高明的可以从别的地方换上新皮肤
要想生孩子，就早点下决心
往后就来不及了
钟敲了四声，最后一次死气沉沉
早生孩子早得福
如果上中学就生第一个孩子
没准彼此的性格要温和得多
那么，我们看一会世界杯足球赛吧
我最喜欢巴西人那种踢法
如果是在我们生活的城市举办
至少我天天会去的
去告诉别人吧，我沉入睡乡

She found a lot of materials about losing weight
And began to go on a diet on schedule
She got up early to run, skip rope and spent a whole month
to learn the so-called Zhong Gong in that autumn
In short, she acted an anti-animal human
I cannot figure out why so many people
Couldn't resist the temptation of death
Can everyone fix their eyes on the road ahead?
Our life is quite normal, no different from others
Do you know? A new life
is to drink a lot, boosting the price of wine very much
The wine penetrates all the capillaries
soaking the body and soul with a strong sense of shame
I once watched the dog rushing to me
with its shiny black fur and pretty butt
—a youthful experience of natural elapse
besides a very sweet-sounding name
Wrinkles should be forming at the age
but so many salons with skillful beauticians
could help to replace old skin with new
If you want to give birth to a child, make it quick
or it will be all too late
The clock ticks four times, the last stagnant and still
Early delivery predicts and produces early happiness
If you send the kid to middle school, make him or her the firstborn
Maybe they would treat each other mildly
Let's watch for while the World Cup, then
I love the way the Brazilians play football
If it were held in our city
I'd rush to the scene everyday
Go to tell the others, I will fall asleep

之五

友人一个人偷偷去了医院
从年龄上讲，有的娼妇完全可以作他的母亲
我最初想象比较抽象
有些病情简直对护士小姐说不出口
周围那些竖起的耳朵听着，你在说什么呢
药剂师汗流浃背，表情特殊
友人的脸上失去了往日的笑容
渴望与不安勾画在妻子的脸上
用手拨弄那些胶囊：非常昂贵吧
哈哈，我和正常人是一样的
友人恢复了镇静，从容地对我说
我看到，他用手捂着腹部
下面那里就是尿道的位置
他认识皮肤黝黑的女医生
吩咐我要到外地去帮他买那些药品
那样的话事情败露的可能性要小得多
友人怀着纯朴的期待对医生倾诉
那些愚蠢无耻的事，就是我的全部人生啊
疯子在极限状态下会明白过来
女医生对友人产生了浓厚的兴趣
我知道友人脑子里某种东西在膨胀
我搞不清究竟是什么力量
死者最终选择了死

友人那种自灭的方式可能是最简单的
在梦中一般跌入深渊似的楼梯
比自缢或被别人杀死要体面得多
我无法将这种模糊的线索发展下去
处于理解死者与生存者之间的位置

5

My friend went to the hospital secretly
Some prostitute may well be his mother in terms of age
My previous imagination is rather abstract
It would be very embarrassed to tell some disease to a nurse
Those ears pricking up—what you are saying
A pharmacist would drip with sweat, looking very special
My friend lost his smile in the old days
Anticipation and agitation hanging on his wife's face
she fiddles with those capsules and says, very expensive, are they
Haha! I am as normal as any normal guy
My friend regained calmness and said to me at ease
I found his hands on the abdomen
beneath which is where his urethra was
He knew the female doctor with dark skin
and asked me to buy those medicines for him in other places
Then there'd be slimmer chance for his thing to get around
He poured out to the doctor with simple expectation
Those stupid things are the whole of my life
Even a lunatic can come to realize it
The doctor took a great interest in my friend
I don't know what is working
The dying finally chose to die

It is likely the simplest way to destroy oneself
like in a dream stumbling into the abyss-like stairway
more decent than being killed by others or hanging oneself
Caught in the middle of understanding the dead and the living
I cannot develop this obscure clue on and on

我、弟弟和友人都是小学同学

1951年秋天的一个黄昏
奔赴朝鲜战场的两个叔叔
只有二叔生还了
他死后刚好埋葬在村子的后边
三叔在朝鲜战场上被美国人打死了
那天黄昏，母亲给妹妹讲“狐狸碾米”的故事
我和弟弟是家里唯一的男人
我们俩还是孩子
狐狸来了可能会吓坏的
弟弟越长越丑，不像爸爸的儿子
你要和二叔亲近些
他没有结过婚，性格很古怪
妹妹后来招人喜欢，生活很顺利
母亲去世之后，妹妹和弟弟被二叔收养
她那么遵从母亲的遗愿
可她没长到该死的年纪却自杀了
后来二叔变成了白痴
政府请他去做战争回忆报告，他样子迟钝，木然
从此，就再没有得到弟弟的来信
我看着友人用过的一些东西
莫名其妙的东西导引着生者走往灾难深处

as my friend, my brother and I were all in the same primary school

An autumn afternoon in 1951

our two uncles returned from the Korean battlefield

but only one of them survived

The dead uncle was buried in the rear of our village

My third uncle was killed by America on the battlefield

At dusk, mother told to my sister the story of “fox grinding rice”

My brother and I were the only two males in our family

We were still kids and would be terrified when a fox showed

My brother grew uglier, not like his father’s son

He was closer to our second uncle

He didn’t get married. Much of a crackpot

My sister grew into a real sweetie and had a smooth life

My mother dead, my sister and brother were adopted by second uncle

She was so obedient to my mother’s will

but she killed herself before a proper age to die

Later, my second uncle became insane

When he’s invited to report on the battle, he was so retarded and stupefied

Since then, I didn’t receive any letter from my brother

Now looking at some of the used stuff of my friend

I know something unknown is leading the living to the depth of disaster

之六

狗一生都在吠叫声中度过
外界渐渐复苏，晨光青白浑浊
光学的作用使我看到充实的风景
狗坐在这座城市任何一个正常人的位置
狗开始狂乱，来自某种本能
浮出茫然并且愚蠢肮脏的浅笑
这是一个与我生存毫不相干的问题
友人与老娼妓发生关系是被一个小孩发现的
你是喝醉了才干那种见不得人的事吧
友人把我带进日常生活中去
今儿早上雾太大了
抱着狗站起来
他的呼吸太重了，撞击着奶瓶
他可能恢复到人猿的状态
茶褐色的眼睛，深深地呼吸着

三叔的坟上有一株茱萸树
从哪里得到一个不太明确的暗示
我把狗重新放在地上
地上杂草丛生，还有枯草
那只狗好像忍耐了很久，轻轻地逃走了
我小心翼翼地爬上梯子
看着友人跳下去的那个位置
至少人的嘈杂声、鸟鸣和汽车的引擎声传来
不留神，脚就会踩空的
双腿在寒风中抖动，为生存之争
我自己必须这样生活
当我裹着脏兮兮的睡衣，周身抖动的时候
妻子醒过来了

6

A dog passes its life in barking
The world begins to revive, twilight in a blur
Light brings rich scenery before my eyes
On the position of any normal guy the dog sits
and begins to behave restlessly, out of its instinct
flashing a thin smile that is vacant, stupid and filthy
This is a question that has nothing to do with my existence
A child came upon my friend having sex with the old whore
You must be drunk to have done that kind of thing, aren't you
He brought me into his daily life—
The fog is really thick this morning
Standing up with the dog in his arms
he is breathing heavily, colliding with the milk bottle
He is returning to the state of an anthropoid
his brown eyes breathing heavily

There is a cornel on the third uncle's grave mound
A not-so-clear hint coming out of nowhere
I put the dog again on the ground
where weeds spread and withered
The dog seems to have endured for long before fleeing quietly
Carefully I climb up the ladder
looking at the place where my friend jumped
When human noise, birds chirp or engine roar comes
one would lose his footing and fall
My legs shivering in cold wind, I must
live like this for the sake of survival
When I quiver all over, with my dirty pajamas on
my wife wake up

送奶的汉子打了个趔趄，向后退了一步
我感到一种极度惊吓的恐惧
我当然没有那样去做
妻子进了厨房
我随手把门关在背后

然后脱掉睡衣，擦洗身体
妻子可能会从门里窥视的
看看我有些什么秘密
我知道她厌恶我，如死人一般的冷漠
仿佛感到无缘无故。受了骗
委屈时对我大喊大叫
我要用心保持心境平静
睡衣都染黑，染污了
开灯时，我回到床边
身体始终在颤抖，隐隐作痛
友人基本上吃完了那些药品
还有一些消毒药液，撒了一地
我去看他的卧室，地上有血
自己的手无意识扒出破瓦块
友人忍受颤抖和钝痛
现在，我多少理解了其中的一些意味

The milkman staggers and steps backwards
I feel an absolute sheer terror
Of course I didn't do that
She goes to the kitchen
and I shut the door behind

then I put off my pajamas and clean my body
She may peek from the crack of door
looking for some secret about me
I know she detests me, cold to me like a corpse
as if we have nothing to do with each other
When she is cheated or wronged she'd scream at me
I must keep calm at such scenes
My pajamas is stained black
Turning on the light, I go back to the bed
My body shakes all the time, a dull pain in it
My friend almost ate all those medicines
Some antiseptic is splashed on the ground
I go to his bedroom, blood on the ground
My hands unconsciously dig up some broken tiles
My friend tolerated the shiver and dull pain
Now I can understand what it means more or less

之七

弟弟突然打来电报
我和妻子劝说他尽快结束流浪生活
弟弟拉着年轻的女友
坐进低口的扶手椅子里，光线暗淡
女孩子静静地喝着威士忌，那种洋酒
红红的，红红的颜色
妻子的手臂黑的像濡湿的树杆
威士忌是弟弟从深圳打工时带回的
还有一双十分古怪的拣来的皮鞋
弟弟和女友互相依偎着蜷在床上
如同窝中越冬的懒兽，呼呼大睡
弟弟的女友看小型电视机里的体育节目
电视音量很小，跟蚊子差不多
几只鸽子乱哄哄地飞走了

我想起白天见到的一个戴校徽的女学生
她不小心扭伤了脚
她小心翼翼地扶着墙，瘸着腿走过操场
那个女学生身上有着同妻子一样的黑皮肤
脸上有雀斑，也许不是处女
我用小刀子帮弟弟挑开指肚上的槐树刺
我只是想吓唬他
弟弟常常咬着牙说他不怕死
其实他小小年纪，能知道多少
比别人更怕尝尽肉体痛苦后的死亡
那次他从南边回来时，飞机颠簸的厉害
弟弟该害怕了吧
飞机失事是一眨眼的事啊
我被弟弟的单纯与固执勾起一种兴趣

My brother sends me telegram unexpectedly
My wife and I want to talk him out of his tramping life
He takes the hand of his girlfriend
They sit in the armchair with low armrests. Dull light
That girl is drinking whiskey, foreign red wine, very red
My wife's arms are as black as the wet boughs
The whiskey is brought by my brother from Shenzhen
Along with it is a pair of very odd leather shoes he picked
He and his girl cuddle together in bed
Falling into a sound sleep like the hibernating beasts in winter
The girl watches the sports program on the mini TV
whose volume is so low like a mosquito
Several doves fly away in messy coos

I remember I met in daytime the girl student wearing a school badge
She sprained her ankle by accident
So she limps carefully through the playground with the help of wall
She shares with my wife the same dark skin
the same freckles and she may not be a virgin
With a knife I help my brother prick off a thorn in his finger pad
I just want to scare him
who often brags he is not afraid of death
Actually he is too young to know something
He is more than anyone else frightened to know about death after pain
When he was back from the south on a severely-jolting plane
he should be very frightened
It is just a blink of an eye for a plane to crash
I take interest in my brother's simplicity and obstinacy

妻子斜着眼竖起耳朵听我说话
她常自暴自弃，衰老太快了
我重新观察这个为我生了一个儿子的乡村姑娘
完全是一个农村跑出来的妮子
发达的五官，单个拿出来都不算丑
还穿着一件浅浅的枯草色的毛衣

弟弟可能在南边混得不错
说话之后带点粤语味儿
但是他已经失去了常态，脾气粗暴
我多次对妻子说，脾气要温和些
迫于无数次争吵
妻子可能沉潜在无限愁肠之中
妻子把一切归咎于我们不幸的婚姻
她曾劝说：有一本历史画本
清冷的水做成了女人
女人嫁给男人之后就不是水了
眼睛红红的，像吃了人的女妖

家庭的痛苦弥漫了整个房间
我能得听到她脉搏一样清晰的呼吸
我们陷进了深深的沼泽里
我们都在屋里耐心等待
弟弟的女友怀着身孕
微光中脸色泛着青光
不断出汗。已经到了夏天最热的时候
弟弟先前喝酒很凶
上高中时打短工去山里伐树
干三天活儿，照样能喝劣质的酒
弟弟站在我的身旁，把背靠的百叶窗弄的哗哗作响
他很得意。屋门外面堆着许多空瓶子
有一天弟弟参加了暴力组织，挥着棍子打劫
妻子对我表现出敌意的眼光
所以你一致纵容他的勇敢
六月份游行的时候，弟弟一个人
干了一件别出心裁的行动

Pricking up her ears my wife listens to me, eyes averted
She always gives up herself, thus her waning fast
Again I observe this country woman who gave birth to a son for me
I find she is utterly a lass from the countryside
with five full-grown sense organs, any of which is not ugly
She also wears a sweater of the light color of withered weed

My brother may have a good life in the south
He talks like a Cantonese
but he has lost his normal disposition and gets rude
Because of countless quarrels between us
I told my wife to be mild several times
Probably drowned in pent-up sadness
she attributes all to our unhappy marriage
Once she said, there was an illustrated book of history
The cool water is made into a woman
who after marrying a man is no longer water
She turns red-eyed, like a witch who just ate a human

The sorrow about family pervades the whole room
I can hear her breath as clear as her pulse
We are deeply stuck in a marsh
and waiting patiently in the room
My brother's girlfriend is pregnant
her face glistening with light
sweat dripping. It is already the hottest days of summer
My brother used to drink a lot
Back in our high school, he went to do part-time cutting trees
for three days and drank bad wine as usual
He stands beside me, rattling the blind he leans against
He is very proud of it. Many empty bottles are piled outside
One day my brother joint in a violence organization of robbery
My wife turns her hostile eyes to me
So you've always been inciting his boldness
In June while parading, he all by himself
did something out of his special design

在游行队伍静坐的广场上架锅做饭
弄得浓烟滚滚，周围的人都流着泪
那些年轻人居然微笑着说起那段往事
自杀身亡的友人也参加过游行
为此失去了一个湘籍女友
妻子从小就胆小怕事
有一次下雨打雷，尿湿了裤子
对这样无所事事的争论我没有热情
出于疲劳和莫名其妙的愤懑
我仿佛感到牙齿腐蚀并且纷纷脱落
嘴里有一种不快和空虚的味道
死去的友人写了很多手抄诗
埋怨生不逢时
谁愿意听毛孩子唠叨
友人带血的衣兜里还装有肆角零钱
我相信友人的死可能要比我活着更重要
而且我死后，不知道别人能为我做些什么
妻子睡着以后，没有一点响声
我独自想着弟弟的样子

by giving off very thick smoke, making everyone shed tears
Strange that those youngsters should reflect this smilingly
My friend also took part in the demonstration
for which he lost his girlfriend of Hunan ancestry
My wife has been timid since birth
Once she wet her pants when it thundered on a rainy day
I have no zeal for this kind of petty dispute
Out of fatigue and unutterable resentment
I feel as if my teeth decay and fall off
Inside my mouth there is a taste of annoyance and void
My deceased fellow wrote many poems
Complaining about his birth at the wrong time
Who likes to hear the nagging of a mere child
In his pocket stained by blood there is still forty-cent change
I think his death is more important than my living
And after my death, I don't know what others may do for me
After my wife falls asleep, no noise made
I begin to think about my brother lonely

之八

平凉原来是一个牧马的好地方
我看着远处的山坡上低矮的灌木丛
在明代时，匈奴争夺过战马
还不到几百年的岁月
环绕古城山坡上的树林就被砍光了
火灾是谁也无法抵抗的，但书上没有记载
与我身后杂乱的日常世界正好相反
大街上繁茂的槐树开着小白花
从我站着的小街道进入十字路口
背后有数量庞大的建筑群
高高的阴影撞击着我

我能感觉到两个世界的存在
一个就是能够看到的花花世界
另外一个存在于幽深的静谧之中
无法体验到的那种幻影
老人们就在大街上的树下打牌
我突然看到了这一场好梦
没有人知道我的贫困和耻辱的滋味
我总是紧闭双眼，走过一条条街道
公共汽车、酒馆、药店、洋货店、书店……

在离十字路口很远的理发店里
一些人在脱帽理发
我想起一些记忆确切的事来
在满街行走的市民中
死去的友人是最好的理发师
在游行结束之后他依赖一副好手艺养活自己
他和那个湘籍女大学生曾有过一个孩子

8

Pingliang city was once a good place of herding horses
I look at the low shrubbery on the slope in the distance
In the Ming Dynasty, Xiongnu made it a battlefield
Only several centuries past
the woods once circling around the ancient city were all cut down
Fire destruction is beyond man's control, but it isn't recorded in book
Contrary to the chaotic mundane life behind me
the pagoda trees blossom white on the street
From the lane where I stand to the crossroad
Very large complex of buildings throws long shadows

I can feel the existence of two worlds
the one being a world where everything is colorful
the other being one that exists in the depth of quietness
Unable to experience that kind of fantasy
the old people play cards in the shade of trees on the street
I see the good dream all of a sudden
No one know what I feel like to be poor and ashamed
I always close my eyes, walking past the streets
the buses, the bars, the drugstores, the groceries, the book stores...

In the barbershop away from the crossroad
Some people are taking off their hats to have their haircut
I recall something that I am quite sure of
Among all the citizens of the place
my friend was the best hairdresser
who after the parade made a life with the skill
His Hunan girlfriend gave birth to a child for him

生下来就扔在了医院
最后还是医生和护士将婴儿共同卖给了一个乡下人
那个孩子再回来是不可能的
命中注定的，他没有生身父母
我想着友人逝去的世界
我抛弃了你们！我悲叹起来
但是我的叫声只能在大脑皮层无数次回荡

妻子熟视无睹，稳稳地走路
一直在那间”洋人”开的理发店里烫发
我充满了痛苦的眼神她看不到
友人为什么要自杀呢
啊，弟弟表情激动地喊叫
他的女友弯腰急忙穿着衣服
在隆冬时节穿的单薄，大家都感到冷
我和妻子很注意地看着这一切
那个裸体女子如同雏鸟一样在瑟缩
我看到的不是色情而是一味的寒碜
弟弟大概已经花完了打工挣来的钱
为了给这个女孩买一套时装
竟然把妹妹唯一的耳环卖掉
啊，我为妹妹最后的遗物深感痛心
弟弟很高兴地享用昨夜剩下的罐头
百叶窗的颜色褪得灰白而且开裂
晨光从所有的空隙照射进来
我发现弟弟少年老成的沮丧
可以看到现代文明对他带来的浸染

这件事你早就听说过吗
婴儿是严重的低能儿
结果就把他扔在产房里
弟弟知道友人自杀的一些细节
像我这把年纪凡事最迷信
你不记得，你和妹妹建过一座草房
妹妹早已是远离人世的幽灵
给我暗示些什么呢

but the child was abandoned in the hospital after birth
who was sold to a countryman by the doctors and nurses
It is impossible for the child to return
He was doomed to have no natural parents
His bygone world pressing on my mind
I cannot help but lament, I abandoned you all
But my shout only echoes in my own brain without end

My wife turns a blind eye to this. She walks with a free gait
having her hair permed in that salon operated by a foreigner
She would not notice the sorrow in my eyes
Why my friend killed himself
Ah! My brother screams with exaggerated expression
His girlfriend stoops to fetch her clothes in a hurry
We all feel it is cold in deep winter with thin clothes on
My wife and I watch all this attentively
That naked girl curls up like a fledgling
What I see is not porn but pure disgrace
My brother seems to have spent all his money
In order to buy for his girlfriend a latest fashion
he sells the only earring of his sister
How sorrowful I am for the only left-behind from my sister
He enjoys the remnant of the can from yesterday night
The blind fades its color into grey and breaks
allowing the twilight to penetrate through the cracks
I discover my brother's frustration incomparable to his age
I could see the influence by modern civilization on him

Have you heard of this
The child was an extremely retarded
That was why he got abandoned in the delivery room
My brother knows some details about my friend's suicide
At my age, people tend to be superstitious
Don't you remember, you built a thatched cottage with our sister
who has long been a ghost away from the world
What does this suggest to me

因为妹妹的突然离去
二叔同情我，让我继续出外打工
如果照旧生活在村子里
只能忧郁致死或者永远消沉下去
我开始玩味某种体验
妻子从肉体，精神两方面都在下降
她帮着那个女子穿上衣服，头上还别上了发卡
在早晨的阳光中，妻子并不难看

我忘不了一个青色的令人怀念的小草房
二叔在朝鲜战争之前对我兄弟俩不在意
在战场上杀过人以后开始爱抚我们
弟弟一直对二叔有些戒备
在喝醉的时候，很容易被人杀死
哥，如果我不喝酒的话
在深圳某个黑暗角落里早就被人杀死
你知道我能喝醉到什么程度
弟弟从包里找出最后一瓶洋酒
这一瓶是专为你和嫂子买的
小的时候，你们曾溺爱过我
弟弟强烈地嘲弄我
谁都不可相信的，哥
你和二叔是不一样的
心太软老是吃亏
我接过洋酒瓶子，灌了一口
努力把燥热压下去
一脸幸福的两个女人站在旁边

如果我们都不想要孩子的话
一百年间我们的家族将从这里消失
作为家里最年长的男人
我必须想到这些无法预料的问题

Because of my sister's sudden departure
My second uncle sympathized with me and let me continue
to work outside. If I don't, but still live in the village like before
I'd end up dead from melancholy or forever depressed
I started to savor every kind of experience
The wife is declining both physically and mentally
She helps the woman put on her clothes and pins her hair
In the morning sun, my wife is not ugly

I can't forget a green and memorable little thatched cottage
Second uncle didn't care about us two before the Korean War
After killing people on the battlefield, he began to care for us
My brother had been on guard with him
When drunk, it's easy to be killed
Brother, if I don't drink
in some dark corner of Shenzhen, I'd be killed long ago
You know how much I can get drunk
My brother takes out the last bottle of wine from his bag
This bottle is for you and my sister-in-law
When we were small, you were very protective of me
My brother makes a strong mockery of me
No one can be entrusted, brother
But you are different from our second uncle
Too soft heart always suffers losses
I took the wine bottle and gave it a sip
Trying to suppress the scorching heat in my throat
Two happy women standing besides us

If we don't have kids
Our family will disappear in a hundred years
As the oldest man in the family
I have to think of these unexpected problems

之九

天空一片晴朗
孩子们在远处的操场上踢足球
我想起年轻时几乎脚脚踢空
孩子们自顾奔跑，扬起一片尘土
到了晚上，吃过饭
大家都在炉边坐下来
哥，笔记本里写的事情真吓人
我对那些记录没有兴趣，也不想听
我盯着黑夜，免得直对二弟的脸
详细记录曾祖父与村民抵御土匪的经过
我粗暴地回绝了
包着紫色封皮的笔记本
对我来说，曾祖父固然是我的亲人
但是却相当疏远，我只在照片中见过他的尊容
唯一让我印象深刻的
友人认真阅读并加了眉批
曾祖父曾从村口的围墙后面往外出枪
这堵墙上有许多射击孔
墙倒塌了很有一些年份了
我总觉这地方有些可疑
那时村子里只有十几户人家
土匪都是从村子外面冲来的
不光村子外面，整个河道全是骑马的汉子
村民被围困了整整三天
官兵才迟迟赶来
村民没有得到拯救
不知为什么当局看作是一场暴动
在事情恶化之前大家只想着过端午节
暴动自然需要几个领头者

9

The sky is clear
Children are playing soccer in the distant playground
I remember when I was young I always missed my kicks
The children are running around, raising a cloud of dust
At the end of the day, after dinner
we all sit down by the fireside
Brother, the things written in the notebook are scary
I am not interested in it and I didn't want to hear
I stare into the darkness to avert my eyes from his face
A detailed account of my great-grandfather
and the villagers' defense against the bandits
I brusquely rebuff him
The notebook with the purple cover
To me, my great-grandfather was certainly my family
whose face I had only seen in photographs
The only thing that struck me
was that a friend had read it carefully and added page-top comments
My great-grandfather used to shoot out from behind the wall
at the entrance of the village
making the wall dotted with shooting holes
The wall has been fallen down for some years
I am always suspicious about this place
There were only a dozen families in the village at that time
The bandits came from outside the village
Besides that, men on horses crowded the banks along the river
The villagers were besieged for three days
before the government coming to their late rescue
The villagers were not saved
Somehow the authorities saw it as a riot. Before things got worse
everyone just wanted to celebrate the Dragon Boat Festival

曾祖父命中注定要被砍头
也有可能官兵与土匪有秘密约定
官府必须找几个替死的
曾祖父和几个同伴关在村头小庙时
有人用刀砍房梁和门框，留下无数刀痕
童年时刀痕常常引得许多幻想
就在现在的广场前，那块高地上被砍头
这群饥渴交迫的青年被骗到外面
行刑时，曾祖父昂然登上土墙
那幅惨烈现在都不敢去想象
英雄在梦中，魂归故土
曾祖父的弟弟独自逃出森林
作为一个血缘关联的后代，我无言以对
隐姓埋名活了下来
几十年后成为乡绅大户
他满腔的怒火并没有熄灭
策划了一次真正的暴动
联络这一带逃难落户的穷苦人家
准备推翻当时的官府县衙
我承认，战后不久
曾祖父的弟弟砍倒树林建造练兵场
这种行动有很大的魅力吧
年轻人几乎都跑到那里去
有了简单的武装，官府就不用怕了
那个时代早就过去了
现在是歌舞升平的年代，总是个污点
真的，保留那样的笔记本没有多大意思
反倒成为家族性格中恶名的一种
我做的梦都是惨兮兮的，在梦里
没有与曾祖父刚烈的弟弟见面
直到友人死后我才重新找回那本笔记
友人可能想将有些情节写进小说

曾祖父的弟弟终于难以幸免
年届花甲，官府反复搜查他的家
他让家人赶快去烧火做饭

Naturally, a riot needs a few leaders
My great-grandfather was destined to be beheaded
The government and the bandits might have a secret agreement
They needed to find a few scapegoats
When great-grandfather and his companions were locked up
in a small temple at the head of the village
someone cut the beams and door frames with knives
leaving numerous knife marks
which often led to many fantasies when I was a child
They were beheaded on the high ground, the present square
This group of hungry and thirsty youths were tricked to the outside
On the execution, my great-grandfather strode sternly unto the mound
I dare not to imagine the horror now
In his dreams, the hero's soul returned to his homeland
Great-grandfather's brother escaped from the forest alone
As a descendant of a blood relative, I had no words to say
Survived in anonymity, he became a new rural gentry with a big family
decades later. His anger was not extinguished
so he planned a real riot by contacting poor families who had fled there
preparing to overthrow the government and county offices of the time
I admit that soon after the so-called riot
there was great charm in his cutting down the woods
to build a training ground, attracting all the young people to go there
With basic weapons, they didn't have to fear as before
Those days are long gone
Now it's a time of song and dance, and that is always a stain
Really, there's no point in keeping a notebook like that
Instead, it became a kind of bad name in the family character
My dreams are all miserable, and in them
I did not meet with the fierce brother of my great-grandfather
I didn't find the notebook again until after my friend's death
who might have planned to include some of the plot in his novel

Despite of all this, Great-grandfather's brother was not spared in the end
When he reached his prime, the government repeatedly searched his home
He told his family to get the fire going and cook

待到那伙人喝得酩酊大醉时
突然向他们发动进攻
祖母总喜欢得意地大讲这个故事
也都是贫寒人家子弟
他甚至连这一点也不顾及
最后，一个月黑夜深的半夜
官府包围了整个村子，那座他们以为坚固的土围子
曾祖父的弟弟到屋外小便时被抓获
旋即被杀死在门前
大儿子一家四口与整座屋子化为灰烬
二儿子被割去舌头，作了俘虏
三女儿惊吓后跳井身亡
小外孙被枪戳穿胸膛
男仆老王被砍断双腿
女仆阿春被逼悬梁自尽
金银元宝若干，尽数据取
丝绸作为犒劳，分给兵勇诸人
三十头牛、百只羊、二十匹骡马赶到村外宰杀
用车分层装上净肉，回复县衙
劫后半年，河道腥臭不散
.....
我对那些记录没有兴趣
二弟，我知道亲人总算有了一个归宿
战争与日常生活有什么区别呢
要是我早生在曾祖父的时代
那该是我写笔记了吧
凡事别认真，得过且过
妻子正抬起头来，盯着二弟说话
此时二弟完全是一副暴力犯罪的模样
他还要比我急躁
第二天早上醒来，我马上意识到
现在我和二弟都平静地睡在家里
不用担心妻子的目光
会招来第三次杀戮吗
那本笔记我还是没有看完

When the gang got drunk, they were attacked
Grandma always told this story with great glee
After all he was born to a poor family
He didn't even care about that. Finally, in the middle of a night
The government surrounded the whole village
the earthen enclosure that they thought very strong
Great-grandfather's brother was caught while peeing outside the house
He was immediately killed in front of the gate
The four of the eldest son's family and the whole house were burnt down
The second son was taken prisoner after his tongue was cut out
The third daughter jumped to her death in a well
The youngest grandson was stabbed through the chest by a spear gun
The manservant, Old Wang, had his legs chopped off
Maid Ah Chun was forced to hang herself from a beam
They took all the gold, silver and treasures
Silk was given to the yamen runners as a reward
Thirty cows, a hundred sheep and twenty mules and horses
were driven outside the village to be slaughtered
The carts were loaded with clean meat and returned to the county office
Six months after the robbery, the stench still lingers along the river
...

I am not interested in those records
Brother, I know the loved ones finally have a place to go
What's the difference between war and everyday life?
If I had been born in my great-grandfather's time
I would have been the one writing the notes
Don't take anything seriously, just get over it
My wife is talking to my brother while staring at him
At the moment, my brother looks like a violent criminal
He is even more impatient than I am
I wake up the next morning and immediately realize
Now both my brother and I are sleeping calmly in the house
I don't have to worry about my wife's gaze
Would that invite a third killing?
I still haven't finished reading that notebook

之十

紫色笔记本上回荡着曾祖父陌生的声音
我不指望从家族史中得到一些信息
看不清那座荒芜的村子距离有多远
在视线深处，遍地都是黄昏的炊烟
我把头埋在毯子里，嗅到自己的体臭
我极力避开别人的耳目
我想拥有一点自由
但是一闭上眼睛就出现这样的情景
友人血肉模糊的头颅，爬满绿头的苍蝇
几乎看不出是他的面孔
他这样闯入我的”家庭”
我的自尊心不能不受到伤害

我猛地听见弟弟说话的声音
空气中弥漫野性的亢奋
嫂子，我什么也不说了
我知道可能是谁干的
弟弟，你的记忆很好的
比你哥的记忆要好得多
我终于记起弟弟的女友
那个小毛孩子，一个人跑到村外
遭到邻村几个小伙子的袭击
被剥去外衣，撕碎了雪白的内衣
压倒在地，像青蛙一样
那伙人瞬间轮奸了她
在充满野性跳跃的伤害之后
女孩变成半人半妖的疯子
这个事实是邻村那伙人交待的

10

Great-grandfather's unfamiliar voice echoes in the purple notebook
I don't expect to get some information from the family history
I can't see how far away the deserted village is
Cooking smoke rises in the dusk everywhere as far as the eye can see
I bury my head in the blanket and find my body stinks
I try to avoid the eyes and ears of others
I want to have some freedom
But when I close my eyes scene like this would appear—
The bloody head of my friend, covered by green-headed flies
I can barely see his face
He's intruding into my "family" like this
My pride could not but be hurt

I hear my brother's voice suddenly
The air is filled with wild exuberance
Sister-in-law, I won't say anything again
I know who might have done it
Brother, you have a good memory, much better than mine
I finally remember my brother's girlfriend
That little brat ran outside the village by herself
and was attacked by some boys from the neighboring village
She was stripped of her outer clothes and then her white underwear
She was pinned to the ground like a frog
They gang-raped her instantly
After the wild jumping injuries
The girl turned into a half-human, half-demon lunatic
This fact was confessed by the gang from the neighboring village

我劝过弟弟，其实她又不是处女
如果是我横遭不幸，你怎么办
妻子问道，我想她在体会那种野蛮
妻子不愿住院，医院人满为患
极度的亢奋使她变得瘦弱
有些病是病人说不出来
她对我失去了信心，沾染了酒
最近开始抽烟，一天一包
对了，今天我的几个哥们来家里吃饭
嫂子，我打算在家里请请他们
帮帮忙吧。我没有听清楚妻子的回答
但是我明白了，弟弟又在策划一场战斗
晚饭之后，他们带上家伙出门了

我记得最清楚的一节
出事的那一个冬天的夜晚
突然出现了穿着士兵服装的村民
如同那些早逝者的“亡灵”
战争中死去的烈士
在修建铁路时被山石砸死
他们从树林里走出来
我实际上知道弟弟已是村里年轻人的头儿
而且亲眼看到他将邻村一个青年打死、倒下
他可能是扮演曾祖父的“亡灵”
自从有人住着村子，这种游戏就一直没有停止
曾祖父弟弟也肯定和曾祖父在一起
我希望弟弟能安全回家

妻子很害怕，话语中隐含不祥的念头
小学校的操场很大
那天过了晌午，弟弟走了回来
头上、肩上、侧腹部全是结冰的血块
我一边迷迷糊糊的瞎想，一边继续睡觉
有人给打死了！……
妻子大声喊叫，并从门外跑进来
紧挨着我沿楼梯狂奔下去

I tried to console my brother that she was not a virgin
What would you do if I were the one to suffer the misfortune?
My wife asks me. I think she's experiencing the savagery
My wife didn't want to be hospitalized. Overcrowded there
The extreme arousal has made her thin
There are some illnesses that are unspeakable for the patients
She lost faith in me and got involved in alcohol
Recently she started smoking, a pack a day
By the way, some of my buddies are coming over for dinner today
Sister-in-law, I plan to treat them at home
Please help me with it. I didn't hear my wife's answer clearly
But I understand that my brother is planning a fight again
After dinner, they went out with their tools

The section I remember most clearly—
In that winter night when the accident happened
Villagers dressed as soldiers appeared suddenly
Like the “spirits” of the long-dead
Martyrs who died in wars
They were killed by rocks while building the railroad
They came out of the woods
I knew my brother was already the head of the young in my village
And I saw him beat a young man of the neighboring village
to death and fall down
He could have been playing the “dead spirit” of great-grandfather
This game has been going on since people lived in the village
Great-grandfather's brother must also be with great-grandfather
I hope my brother will come home safe and sound

My wife was scared and her words implied ominous thoughts
The playground of the primary school was huge
After noon that day, my brother walked back, his head, shoulder
and abdomen were covered with frozen blood clots
I went back to sleep in a daze while thinking
Someone was killed! ...
My wife shouted and ran in through the door
I ran down the stairs following her

但没有像友人一样摔倒
一种后怕袭上心头

我僵硬地站立在光线昏暗的楼梯下
同时我再想，严冬时节
人们都穿着厚厚的棉衣，不可能死的
我来到前院，瞅见妻子
和几个孩子一同从石子路上跑下来
转眼又消失远去
河道几近干涸
人群沿着河岸一路奔跑下去
他们没办法救助失足被冲走的落难者
但是友人千真万确是摔死的，不是洪水冲走的
从夏末到秋季的汛期里
河水冲垮了刚刚修通的铁路
跑过街道，小巷，柏油路面，石子小道
一座大桥，一座小桥
在修补后的铁道上一个劲地跑
即使体力最好的人
也不可能实施这种具体的救助
直到最终精疲力竭地倒下
第二天洪水过后
穿着消防队员服装的军人
用竹竿插进淤泥中寻找溺水者的尸体
我已经确信自己听错了喊叫

我一直蜗居在二楼自己的床上
从事与山谷村民生活毫无关系的工作
但不管怎样，我松弛的神经遭到反射
使我又想起弟弟的复仇行动
我也曾经是山谷的孩子
沿着石子路跑下去
来到小学校的操场上
弟弟不在那里，我又可能记错了地点
向小木桥那边断续走去
望见络绎不绝的人群

But I didn't fall down like my friend
A feeling of fear came over me

I stood stiffly at the bottom of the dimly lit stairs
At the same time, I thought, this was a harsh winter
People were wearing thick cotton clothes, they can't be dead
I went to the front yard and saw my wife
running down the gravel road with some children
and then disappeared in a blink of an eye
The river was almost dry
People were running down the river banks
They couldn't help those who missed their steps to the flowing river
But my friend was really killed by the fall, not by the flood
In the late summer and autumn flood season
The river washed away the newly built railroad
running through streets, alleys, asphalt and gravel paths
after a big bridge, then a small bridge
Running on the repaired railroad tracks
Even the one with best physical strength
is impossible to perform this specific rescue
Until they finally collapsed from exhaustion
The next day after the flood
Soldiers dressed as firefighters plunged bamboo poles
into the mud to look for the bodies of drowned people
I was convinced I had misheard the shouting

I have been dwelling narrowly in my own bed on the second floor
working unrelated to the lives of the villagers in the valley
But in any case, my relaxed nerves begin to reflex
reminding me of my brother's revenge
I too was once a child of the valley
Running down the gravel road
I came to the playground of my primary school
My brother not there, so I might have forgotten the place again
Walking towards the small wooden bridge
I saw a steady stream of people, among which

其中有几个小孩和女人好像认识
我想到这几年来我已不认识村里的有些亲人
但是河道的确干涸了
枯死的鱼群曾经游过的地方呈灰黑色
一眼望去，人群本身就像是干死的鱼族

人们正紧张地盯着前方
沉默带着一种沉重的抵触情绪
网一样笼罩着所有的人
我像孩子们那样
悄悄站在马路旁的枯草丛上
开始紧张地寻找弟弟
洪水真的冲走了许多人吗
我感到一种绝望
大自然粗暴而凶残
我带着无端的愤怒这样想着

一会儿，我见到了弟弟
前面有一个孩子被水困在一棵树上
弟弟从洪水中泅过去，然后慢慢爬上那棵树
孩子在极度恐惧中骑着他的脖子上了岸
曾经有一次他夸口说
不怕任何暴力及肉体上的痛苦
甚至死都不怕
可是为什么单为了一个女孩的贞洁
就去杀死邻村的青年呢
妻子可能目睹了用钢棍打碎头颅的全过程
她打算呕吐出来一些胃液
孩子们在追赶一只受到惊吓不知所措的小兔子
兴奋的笑声和新的欢呼
能从残酷的现实中逃脱吗
我渐渐看清了妻子身上萌发的新欲望
妻子说：嫉妒是真正的好东西

充其量是挑拨我们兄弟之间的关系
弟弟可能就在人群的尽头

some children and women seemed to know each other
It occurred to me these years I almost forgot some of my relatives
But the river had indeed dried up
The area where the dead fish had swum was gray and black
At first glance, the crowd itself looked like a family of dried up fish

People were staring nervously ahead
The silence was heavy with a sense of resistance
like a net enveloping all the people
I stood quietly on the dry grass beside the road like those children
I began to look nervously for my brother
Was it true that the flood had swept away many people
I felt a sense of despair
Nature was rough and cruel
I thought this with unwarranted anger

After a while, I saw my brother
A child was trapped on a tree branch in front of me
My brother swam through the flood and slowly climbed up the tree
The child rode up on his neck in extreme fear
Once he boasted
He was not afraid of any violence or physical pain
Not even death. But why did he kill
that young man for the sake of a girl's virginity alone
My wife might see him breaking the man's skull with a steel rod
She was going to vomit up something
The children were chasing a frightened and overwhelmed bunny
Excited laughter and new cheers
Can you escape from the harsh reality
I gradually saw the new desire that had sprung up in my wife
Jealousy is a really good thing, she said

At best, it comes between me and my brother
My brother could be at the end of the crowd

我不想与妻子共同分享他的成功
我只有反复想到弟弟
要是失败了的话，可能比友人还要死得惨
但是你为什么老提到那个懦弱的死人呢
他微笑着说，给那个神经病梳梳头吧
女孩一直呆在我的家里，像我的孩子
来年春天，说不准就要举行婚礼
那时，弟弟可就难堪了
毕竟杀死了他们的人
要不就乘夜远走高飞吧
四周的树林暮气沉沉，天空昏暗
村子里电灯亮着
我面带沉稳的微笑继续等着弟弟

I didn't want to share his success with my wife
I can only think of my brother over and over again
If he fails, he may die worse than his friend
But why do you keep mentioning that cowardly dead man?
He smiled and said, Comb that psycho's hair
The girl stays in my house, like my child
In the spring, there will be a wedding
That's when the brother will be embarrassed
After all, he killed a man of the neighboring villages
You may as well go away in the night
The woods around us were dark along with the sky
The village lights on
I waited for my brother with a steady smile on my face

之十一

今天超级市场冷冷清清
收款的姑娘看着我走过去
喂，你弟弟刚从美国回来吗
回想一下，那姑娘就是已故友人的情妇
这太遥远了，十年之后想起了她
我注意到那个女人有两只格外丰满的乳房
走路一耸一耸的，我认出了她
但是我的面孔和声音也已发生了变化
邻居和送牛奶的知道我
我对死去的友人所有细微行动有深刻理解
但是这个女人竟然不知道友人已经死去
脸红什么，狼狈之余还说什么
我不知道发生了那样的事
真的，前天她还上过我的床
我和妻子同样感到吃惊
说实话，妻子对我早已失去信心
妻子像只生气的野鸟，瞪着我
在我满不在乎的目光下
友人的情人移开视线，怯怯地
涨红的发黑的胖脸，婴儿似地晃动

弟弟从外地带回一个小巧的电炉
我暂时放在卧室取暖
我下楼到门前小酒馆吃饭时
雪飘落了足有一寸厚
我品尝着几分对雪的回忆
从超级市场回来需要坐地铁
我在后院悄悄挖了一个地下室
妻子回来时，我将友人的情人藏在里面

11

Today the supermarket is cold and empty
The woman-cashier saw me passing by
Hey, did your brother just come back from America?
In retrospect, the girl was the mistress of my deceased friend
It's too far away, remembering this after ten years
I noticed that she had two extraordinarily perky breasts
that jiggle while walking. I recognized her
But my face and voice have also changed
The neighbors and the milkman know me
I know very well even a subtle change of action of my dead friend
But this woman does not know he has died
Why blush? Why bother explain after embarrassment
I didn't know that it should have happened
Really, she was in my bed the day before yesterday
My wife and I were equally surprised
To be honest, my wife has long lost faith in me
Like an angry wild bird, my wife glared at me
Under my not-give-a-damn gaze
The lover of my friend averted her eyes timidly
Her reddish blackened fat face shaking like a baby

My brother brought back a delicate electric stove from overseas
which I temporarily put in the bedroom to keep warm
When I went downstairs to eat at the bistro outside
The snow drifted down to an inch thick
I savored a few memories of snow
You need to take the subway to return from the supermarket
I secretly dug a basement in the backyard
I hid my friend's lover inside when my wife returned

我没理睬她诉说的眼神

弟弟的心理同我完全不一样
在友人自杀的那天傍晚
我正在地下室与他的情妇柔情蜜语
当时弟弟将友人的尸体运回来
友人的母亲在此之前精神已经失常
也不知何时站在院子中央
弟弟从那以后不太答理自己的女友
我孤立无援，三个女人呈三角形布局
我的肉体只不过是一团肉而已
对谁都是公平的
也许在地下室还要住一段时间
我发誓尽全力去养活她们

我裸着身站起来，浑身沾满了雪
双臂像驯服的大猩猩一样自然下垂
在灯光更亮的地方
我看自己的阴茎突然勃起
一种被压抑的力量和莫名的怜悯
从敞开的门口进去时
等在地下室的不是妻子
是乳房十分明显的友人的情妇
面对毫不遮掩的胴体
我竟毫不退缩地迎上去披上浴巾
我觉得她像妻子一样温柔
门缝里可能有人看见什么
极有可能是纯洁的妹妹
或者精神逐渐趋于正常的弟弟的女友
她们一言不发走进里屋，关上门
被屋檐下的电灯照亮的前院
茫茫大雪与一棵百年老槐树相处
一种几乎静止的运动

村民们大都见过友人的尸体
他在这雪夜无声的黑暗中

ignoring her telling eyes

My brother's mind is completely different from mine
On the evening of the day when my friend committed suicide
I was in the basement making love to his mistress
when my brother brought back the body of my friend
The friend's mother had already lost her mind before that
I didn't know when I stood in the middle of the courtyard
My brother seldom answer to his girlfriend from then on
I was isolated, three women in a triangular layout
My flesh is nothing more than a lump of meat
very fair to anyone
Maybe I would live in the basement for a while
I vowed to do my best to provide for them

I stood up naked, all my body covered by snow
my arms dropping naturally like a tame gorilla
Where the lights were brighter
I saw my penis erected hard all of a sudden—
A repressed power and an inexplicable compassion
When entering through the open doorway
I found it's not my wife who was waiting in the basement
It was my friend's mistress with her very visible breasts
on which I didn't even flinch at the idea of putting a towel
I thought she was as gentle as a wife
Someone may saw something in the doorway
Most likely my pure sister, or my brother's girlfriend
who is gradually turning normal in mind
Without saying a word they went inside and closed the door
The front yard illuminated by the electric light under the eaves
A blanket of snow gets along with a century-old acacia tree
An almost stationary movement

Most of the villagers have seen the body of my friend
His antisocial death in the silent darkness

以反叛社会式的惨死令我恐惧
我们俩都抱膝坐在潮湿的地上
沉静地坐待时机
我的心脏收缩得发痛
承受与顺从使我的阴茎在一秒钟之内变得无声无息
像一条多节虫柔软而蜷曲
尽管我用力发出啊、啊、啊的声音
都无法抑制内心深处的恐惧与厌恶
我对友人有一种藏在内心的感激
感觉到他的存在
明天早上，雪地上可能留下一些痕迹
像一条狗一样
毫不掩饰暴露自己那可怜而又徒然勃起的阴茎
在一个未知的世界积累着我的经历

不能用言语表达我的抑郁
友人又有什么心头的郁结去寻短见呢
我琢磨着，恍然睡去
友人的情妇肥胖的躯体粘伏在我的身上
滚圆的乳房遮住乱糟糟的阴部
软绵绵地浮在黑暗中
用极度欲望的目光回头望着我
嘴里发出啊啊啊叫声
我想重新回到妻子身边去
听说友人的母亲精神失常之后远离村子
我看到她裸体奔跑着
过了一会，跪倒在雪地上
用两手来回抚弄着雪
沉浸在山谷第一场雪中

快到黎明了，村子里传来很多青年人的笑声
森林已经远远退去
雪并没有勾起我心底扭曲的回忆
昨晚弟弟可能还没有回来
我想从那些笑声中分辨出他的声音
妻子和那个疯女孩正在炉边煮饭

of this snowy night scared me very much
We both sat hugging our knees on the wet ground
quietly waiting for the right moment
My heart contracted painfully
Acceptance and obedience made my penis silent in a second
soft and curly like a knobby worm
Even though I screamed ahh, ahh, ahh with all my might
I cannot suppress the deepest fear and disgust in me
I have a hidden gratitude to my friend
I feel he is still there, being there
Tomorrow morning, some traces may be left on the snow
Like a dog exposing his poor and vainly erect penis
without any disguise, accumulating
my experiences in an unknown world

I can't express my depression in words
What depression on his mind forced him to seek death
I mulled it over and fell asleep
The fat body of my friend's mistress was glued to mine
her rounded breasts shadowing her messy pussy
that floated softly in the darkness
Looking back at me with extreme desire
she produced with her mouth ahhhhhhhhh
I want to go back to my wife
I heard my friend's mother left the village after her mental disorder
I saw her running around naked
after a while, fell on her knees in the snow
stroking the snow back and forth with her hands
immersed in the first snowfall of the valley

Almost dawn, the sound of many young people laughing
came from the village. The forest has receded far away
Snow does not evoke twisted memories in my mind
My brother may not have come back last night
I tried to distinguish his voice from those laughters
My wife and the crazy girl were cooking

我心里模模糊糊指望她们替我解围
能不能给我吃点什么
我希望妻子对我的蔑视能够减轻
我宁愿扮演一个可怜的丈夫
地下室冷不冷？那儿还能住多久
疯女孩突然说，眼底闪着活泼可爱的光芒
她大概已经忘记了受辱的过程
然后开始跟着妻子喝酒抽烟打牌
等我吃饱了，想办法试试吧
妻子勾着我的腰，我一开始就知道自己不行
我知道大雪能使妻子兴奋

快到正午的时候，我睁开眼醒来
妻子背朝火炉坐着，烤糊了一只山鸡
地下室那里传来一阵水的响声
可能是疯女孩在洗凉水澡
我观察了一会儿，夹在手指间的烟头快灭了
妻子用脏兮兮的手撕下油腻的山鸡腿
自从她惯于独自生活以来
手指变得十分有力
端详火苗舔食山鸡油的吱吱声
她感到一种原始的喜悦
破开山鸡的胸膛，取出内脏
还会用油兮兮的嘴啜饮白酒
正如她自己所说
得了癌症、心脏病什么的是意料中的事
梦中也罢、醒也罢
我终究不愿加入她颓废的行为
我宁愿躲进潮湿的地下室去
疯女孩洗完澡干什么去了
你没干那种事吧！妻子嘲笑我
疯女孩的脚冰凉冰凉，死人一样
大家都笑起来了
妻子涨红了脸，她有些醉意
炉子上还有半只山鸡，那只山鸡真大啊
脑壳被妻子嚼得像豆腐渣一样稀烂

I had a vague hope that they would help me out
Can you give me something to eat
I wish my wife's contempt for me could be lessened
I prefer to play the role of a poor husband
Is it cold in the basement? How long can I live there?
The crazy girl suddenly said, with a lively and lovely glint in her eyes
She had probably forgotten the rape
following my wife to drink, smoke and play cards
When I'm full, I'll try to find a way
She hooked me around the waist and I knew I couldn't
satisfy her from the start
I know that heavy snow always turns my wife on

It was almost noon when I woke up
My wife sat back against the stove, roasting a grouse burnt
In came a rattling sound of water from the basement
Maybe the crazy girl was taking a cold shower
I watched for a while, the cigarette between my fingers about to go out
My wife tore off a greasy goat chicken leg with her dirty hands
Since she was used to living alone
her fingers became very strong
Watching the fire flame licking with the sizzling oil of the grouse
she felt a primal joy. She can
break open the chest of the chicken and remove the internal organs
and sip white wine with an oily mouth
As she said herself
Cancer, heart disease and other things can be expected
even in a dream, even when awake
I didn't want to join her in her decadent behavior after all
I'd rather hide in the damp basement
What did the crazy girl do after the shower
You didn't do anything like that, did you! My wife laughed at me
The crazy girl's feet were cold, like those of the dead
Everyone was laughing
My wife turned red. She was a little drunk
There's still on the stove half a really big grouse
whose head was chewed up by my wife like tofu crumbs

我即刻想到友人惨死的情形
疯女孩用手指拨弄着我的阴茎
像一根冻坏了的葱头儿
她得意地放声大笑着，还有妻子
空气里充满了残忍的暴力
没有什么话题能引起如此快活的大笑

众人列队走过去
我趴在绵软洁白的雪上
弟弟为什么还没有回来呢
干啊，如果真像你弟弟那样
这个世界就会充满了暴力的美
但是这太滑稽了
妻子把吃剩的半只山鸡挂在门后的铁钉上
疯女孩在衫裤上捉虱子
实际上在山谷的那些日子里
我跟着许多青年人大吃大喝
勾引村里的姑娘媳妇们
不管三七二十一，强奸了再说
村民们恨透了这些野孩子

我把地下室的旧稻草翻出来晒太阳
妻子脸上的红潮渐渐退去，眯着眼
我把真相说出来吧
要么被人杀死，要么自杀
要么变成不堪入目的疯子
你有勇气把真相说出来吗
我突然想起死去的友人
勇敢的弟弟失踪了，杳无音讯
只有疯女孩自己嬉笑着
妻子患极度抑郁症，神经亢奋在痛苦中煎熬
唯一的一个男人失去了性功能
独守百年老屋一天一天活着

我软瘫的身体浮在黑暗中
用干稻草遮住阴部

I immediately thought of the wretched scene of my friend's falling
The crazy girl fiddling with her fingers around my penis
which was already like a frozen onion
She let out a gleeful laugh, with my wife
The air was filled with brutal violence
There was no topic that can lead to such a delighted laugh

The crowd paraded past
I am lying on the soft white snow
Why hasn't my brother come back yet?
Damn, if everyone behaves like your brother
the world would be filled with the beauty of violence
But this is too funny
My wife hung the remnant half of the chicken on the nail behind the door
The crazy girl catching lice on her shirt and pants
In fact, in those days in the valley
I ate and drank a lot with many young people
seducing the girls and wives of the village
We didn't give it a damn, we just raped them
So the villagers hated us, the gang of the wild

I turned out the old straw in the basement to sunbathe
My wife squinted, the flush on her face receded
Let me tell the truth
Either be killed or committing suicide
Either becoming an unbearable lunatic
Do you have the courage to tell the truth?
I suddenly remembered my dead friend
My brave brother disappeared without a trace
leaving behind the crazy girl giggling all by herself
My wife suffers from extreme depression, hyperactive nerves in pain
The only man by her lost his sexual function
living day by day in the hundred-year-old house alone

My limp body floating in the darkness
I cover my genitals with dry straw

毕竟是大雪飘落的冬季里
村子里大概还有我这样头脑清醒的人
妻子的眼睛又重新回到那半只山鸡上
地上有山鸡的绒毛
疯女孩像个冒险而兴奋的孩子
天真地说，我是你唯一的亲人
是的，是妹妹的事吗？我问
她将半只山鸡送给友人的情妇
疑惑几乎令我窒息
妻子绷紧身体用毫不掩饰的目光逼视着
会不会向她扑上去
过了一会，妻子全身肌肉松弛下来
我们默默不语，看着窗外
友人的情妇拿起半只山鸡
我们并肩走回屋里
妻子开始分饭菜
这是我与三个女人同居以后的第一顿饭
我希望大家谁都不要随便说出真相来
我是证人

After all, it is winter season of snow falling
There are probably in the village sober-minded people like me
My wife's eyes went back to the half of the grouse
whose down feathers were all over the ground
Like an excited child in adventure, the crazy girl
said naively, I am your only family
Yes, is it about the sister? I asked
She gave the half grouse to my friend's mistress
Doubt almost took my breath away
My wife tensed her body, staring at me outright
Would I jump on her?
After a while, her muscles relaxed
We were silent, looking out the window
The mistress of my friend picked up the grouse
walked back into the house side by side with us
My wife started to serve us meal. After living together
with the three women, this was my first meal with them
I hope no one should tell the truth
I am a witness

之十二

过了很久，雪依旧飘落着
我心里新的期待又落空了
我仍然没有适应这雪
闷在地下室真不是滋味
妻子她们把饭送进来，还是那种杂烩
同居的劳顿和放纵的神情
并没有给大家带来一点幸福
弟弟总是搅乱我的隐私生活
疯女孩用铅笔画出一个大屁股女人
极像是友人的情妇
我在地下室昏暗的灯光里
想起那些简单的线条，并且一一记住
友人的情妇像狗一样不住地颤抖
一句话不讲，耐心等待我
我看不见炕炉里余火闪着红光
妻子和疯女孩相拥而眠
靠后面睡的是友人的情妇
毛毯里不知是谁的手？分明伸到我的侧腹
在漫天大雪的黑夜之中
我感觉皮肤的一点温热也渐次变得厚重
我和她们一样，都是致命的性冷淡
这使我的抑郁加剧
我承认，可能与妻子发生过性关系
当然弟弟与疯女孩
友人与情妇，可能都不干净
而且我不敢保证她们与别的男人的关系

在黑暗的雪野中赶路
我的大脑一片空白

12

After a long time, the snow was still falling
The new expectation in my heart fall empty again
I still haven't gotten used to the snow
It's not nice staying in the basement
My wife and the girl brought in the meal, the same kind of chowder
The strain of cohabitation and the look of indulgence
did not bring a little happiness to everyone
My brother always messed up my private life
The crazy girl draws a big-ass woman in pencil
very much like my friend's mistress
I was in the dim light of the basement
trying to recall those simple lines and remember them all
My friend's mistress trembles uncontrollably like a dog
waiting patiently for me without a word
I saw the remaining fire glowing red in the kang
My wife cuddles with the crazy girl
The one sleeping in the back is my friend's mistress
Whose hand was it under the blanket? It clearly reached my waist
In the darkness of the snowy night, I feel the slightest
warmth of my skin gradually become thicker and heavier
I am as frigid as they are in sex
This exacerbated my depression
I admit that somebody may have had sex with my wife
Of course my brother and the crazy girl
my friend and his mistress, they are all probably unclean
And I can't be sure of their relationship with other men

Rushing through the dark snowy fields
I find my mind totally blank

偶尔也会突然闪出一个神秘的幻景
或者我的阴茎突然勃起
沿着熟睡的妻子、疯女孩一直传导到友人的情妇身上
她们是极度饥饿的可怜的母羊
我喃喃念起咒语
我与这三个女人毫不相干
对着那个破马桶，我勇敢地尿出去
一阵害羞似的水声轻轻响过
三个女人毕恭毕敬地看着
我往马桶里灌满了尿水
这尿水不是分给你们的
但是三只瓷碗同时搅动平静的尿水
我彻底清醒过来，冲上去把马桶夺下来
从门口到这里不过几米
我无法确定谁的准确位置
从早晨到夜晚，我们都是这样无谓的争斗

傍晚，村子里的人纷纷走在雪地上
彼此拜年，孩子们放炮
新年好！我走出地下室
我需要加入到庆贺新年的行列
聚在一起喝酒酩酊大醉
走过超级市场时
我甚至见不到一个行人
都市里的生活很有规律
昨天是除夕夜，看电视太晚
一律睡个懒觉

白雪皑皑的原野上人迹罕至
就算有谁走过这里
也没有留下任何痕迹
邮局的服务员是谁，我等长途
弟弟从美国最大的城市打来电话
他总得给我聊聊吧
我去找友人的情妇
她已经很长时间没去上班了

occasionally with a sudden flash of a mysterious vision
Or my penis suddenly gets erect, going through
my sleeping wife, the crazy girl and my friend's mistress
They are poor ewes who are extremely hungry
I muttered a mantra
I have nothing to do with these three women
I was brave enough to pee into that broken toilet
passing the shy water softly
The three women look at me respectfully
I fill the toilet with urine
which is not distributed to you
But three porcelain bowls stirring the quiet urine simultaneously
I came to my senses and rushed up to grab the toilet off
It's just a few meters from the entrance
Unable to determine the exact location of anyone
we all fight like this unnecessarily from morning to night

At dusk, the village people walk outside on the snow
greetings to each other on the New Year. The children are setting off firecrackers.
Happy New Year! I came out of the basement
I need to join in celebrating the New Year
to get together to drink and get drunk
When walking by the supermarket
I didn't even see a single pedestrian
Life in the city is very regular
Yesterday was New Year's Eve, everyone watching TV too late
A nice long lie-in is what they would need

The snow-covered fields are sparsely populated
Even if anyone walks across
no trace would be left
Who is the post office attendant? I wait for the long distance call
My brother would call from the largest city in the United States
We are about to have a good chat, right?
I'd go to see my friend's mistress
She hasn't been to work for a long time

我记不清，很可能还呆在地下室里
但是疯女孩是怎么怀孕的
也有可能还是邻村青年的杂种
她太显年轻，没有一丝皱纹
盯着我只顾呼呼哈气
她像一只快要溺死的小猪
她用牙咬着薄薄的嘴唇
她的身体发育正常，像一轮圆月
她做出的疯狂的举动是跟弟弟学的
只有一扇门开着，雪扑进来
雪把电话线压断了，通不到国外
什么时候能修好啊？
那声音唤起了一些陈旧的记忆

我惦记着地下室傻等的三个女人
在短暂的时间里，超级市场空无一人
我震惊不已。自从同居以来
我孤立无援，邻居们
一定从玻璃后的阴影里窥视着这一幕
在我的面前，一群男人正在打架
我目送他们渐渐跑远
村里的人们近来火气很大
新年放假，除了喝酒，嫖妓和打架没有事做
在南京，我参观过抗战纪念馆
美国人打架就真枪实弹干
日本人讲究怎么耍刀子
弟弟的话，让我觉察出可怕的迹象
疯女孩走进来送饭时，我看到她全身颤抖
她可能出卖了弟弟
像弟弟这种在社会上吃得开的人多得是
疯女孩在大雪中光着身子走路
妻子不知道叫喊什么，夹杂着快乐的亢奋
疯女孩用手摸我的隐秘处
我不禁手足无措，怎么回事

I can't remember, probably still in the basement
But how did the crazy girl get pregnant
Maybe the bastard of the youth of the neighboring village
She is too young, no wrinkle at all
staring at me, simply huffing and puffing
like a drowning piglet
She bit her thin lips with her teeth
Her figure grows normal, like a full moon
She learnt her crazy moves from my brother
Only one door was open and the snow swooped in
crushing the telephone line, connection failed
When will it be repaired?
The sound brought back some old memories

I was thinking about the three women waiting in the basement
For a brief period of time, the supermarket was empty
I was shocked. Since living together
I was isolated and my neighbors must have been peering
at the scene from the shadows behind the glass
In front of me, a group of men were fighting
I watched them run away
The people of the village lose their temper easily lately
New Year's holiday gives them nothing to do
but drink, prostitutes and fight
In Nanjing, I visited the War Memorial Museum
Americans fight with real bullets
The Japanese know how to play with knives
My brother's words impress me with a terrible sign
When the crazy girl walked in to serve the food
I saw her whole body shaking
She may have betrayed my brother
People like my brother certainly get around in the society
The crazy girl walking naked in the snow
My wife didn't know what to scream
mixed with the exhilaration of pleasure
The crazy girl touched my private parts with her hand
I couldn't help but feel overwhelmed. What the fuck—

到底怎么回事，我喃喃道
不，不！无数蜜蜂在飞舞
偶尔有几声嘶哑的吼叫
小孩子的尖叫、惨叫和欢乐的叫

我瞪大发痛的眼睛
寻找超级市场的牌子
妻子像收起翅膀的小鸟
我全然不知道，外面发生了什么
三个女人共同惊叫着
我瘦骨嶙峋的裸体
真下流，她们拍打着我
把弟弟仅有的一瓶洋酒撒在我的根部
我受到一种具有绝对力量起动的冲击
但是我仍然是个可怜的软弱的局外人
她们嗷嗷叫着，愤愤地走开
我觉得一阵抑郁的旋风吹得周身发凉
妻子热泪盈眶，仿佛每一丝泪光都流露着勃勃渴求
夜不能寐，郁郁寡欢
妻子和那俩女人打牌，三缺一
不管怎么说，夫妻还是夫妻
若是离婚，两人的心境都会变得更糟
我记不清我们是否生育过孩子
可是自从友人自杀身亡之后
一刹那间，我阳萎了
我觉得与早逝的朋友融为一体
我与他的心灵对话
我这辈子没做过违反国家法律的事儿

雪已经停了，积雪很厚
超级市场没有卖专治阳萎的药
但是村里好像设有一处性药专店
从曾祖父和弟弟到现在已经过了一百多年了
我不过是沿着海边走进森林的
现在的警官与我同龄
决不会知道我是反抗者的后代

What the hell is going on, I muttered
No, no! Countless bees are fluttering
with a few occasional hoarse growls
screams and shouts of joy from small children

I stared with my painful eyes
trying to find a sign for supermarket
My wife is like a bird with her wings folded
I had no idea what was going on outside
The three women shrieked together
at my thin, bony, naked body
So nasty, they slapped me, spilling on my penis
the only bottle of wine my brother had brought back from abroad
I received a shock, an absolute power to start
But I was still a poor weak outsider
They wailed and walked away in anger
I felt a whirlwind of depression blowing around my body
My wife in tears, as if every tear was flowing with a great thirst
Sleepless nights. Depression overwhelms.
My wife and the two women play cards, in want of another
Anyway we are still husband and wife
If divorced, both will be in a worse state of mind
I can't remember if we ever had children
But since the suicidal death of my friend
I was impotent almost in a flash of time
I feel at one with my friend who died young
I can only converse with him with our souls
Not once in my life that I violated the laws of the country

The snow stopped, the snow very thick
Supermarkets do not sell drugs specifically for impotence
But there seems to be a sex drug store in the village
It's been operating over 100 years since great grandfather
I just walked into the forest along the coast. The current police officer is the same age as me
He will never know that I am a descendant of the rebels
The purple note is just a novel written by my friend, but what's the use of that?

那紫色笔记不过是友人撰写的小说而已
可是这有什么用处呢
除了照顾三个性饥渴的女人
我想到弟弟，脸上泛着屡屡刀痕
他把自己当成无所畏惧的人
他将邻村的青年脱光衣服打死在雪地里
用脚猛踢他的阳具
骇人的残暴贯通他的全身
那个人不住声地惨叫申辩
那天疯女孩穿着一件黑色布裙
青年被城里来的女孩迷住了
但是我从女孩隐秘处没有找到他施暴的证据
单凭一面之辞，弟弟召集他的人去复仇
天黑前，小伙子们吃饱喝足，跟着他走进了林子

In addition to taking care of three sex-starved women
I thought of my brother, his face flooded with knife marks
He saw himself as fearless
He stripped naked the youth from the neighboring village
and beat him to death in the snow
kicking hard his prick with his feet
Horrific brutality penetrating his whole body
The man couldn't stop screaming and pleading
The crazy girl was wearing a black dress that day
The youth was fascinated by the girl from the city
But I found no evidence of his violence from the girl's secret place
Just for one side of the story and my brother gathered his men
to take revenge before dark
The boys ate and drank enough, then followed him into the woods

之十三

大鼓、小鼓、铜锣、铜号
游行队伍奏起四重奏
整整演奏了四个小时
我透过地下室的内窗
目送众人两脚用力踏着地面
稳稳地走上倾斜的被雪覆盖的村道
这也是曾祖父那时首创的吗
妻子冷静地说，超级商场被大火烧毁
抢劫的是山谷的一伙农民
很多警察守着通往山外的路口
好几个女人被怀疑，叫人家搜身
她们哭诉着自己的遭遇
驱赶鬼魂的音乐还是响个不停
不知到底发生了什么事
我见过，河道里的鲑鱼因为污染全死在岸边
那种集体自杀的方式

过了一会儿，山脚响起了汽车喇叭声
友人的情妇正带着疯女孩向村外走去
山谷的人们可能一律变成了暴徒
那么多警察，戴着头盔的防暴队员
我敢担保，可能是一场误会
弟弟失踪的痛楚一直折磨着我
啊，要是他们找不到真正的罪犯
那他们自己不就是罪犯吗
叫他们见鬼去
农民都是老实人，怎么会去城里抢劫、放火
警察把村里每家每户都搜遍了
他们肯定要搜出什么

13

Big drum, small drum, gong, brass horn
The parade played a quartet
for a good four hours
I looked through the inner window of the basement
seeing the crowd with both feet firm on the ground
steadily walking up the sloping snow-covered village road
Did my great-grandfather pioneer this at that time?
Superstore was destroyed by fire, my wife says calmly
The robbery was carried out by a group of farmers from the valley
Many police guard the intersection leading out of the mountain
Several women were suspected and asked to be searched
They cried about what happened to them
The music to drive away the ghosts still keeps playing
I don't know what's going on
I've seen salmon in rivers die on the banks because of pollution
That kind of mass suicide

After a while, a car horn sounded at the foot of the mountain
My friend's mistress is leading the crazy girl out of the village
The people of the valley may all turn into thugs
So many police, riot police in helmets
I can guarantee that it must be a misunderstanding
The pain of my brother's disappearance has been tormenting me
Ah, if they can't find the real criminal
then they themselves are the criminals, aren't they
Tell them to go to hell!
Farmers are honest, how would they rob and burn the city
The police searched every house in the village
They must be searching for something

村长的儿媳妇，小学校长的闺女
哭什么，谁叫你们去过那个超市呢
很多男青年去外面打工去了
还有几个跟着弟弟去邻村复仇
几乎全是女人和孩子
小学校里孩子一律停课放假
突然间，孩子们尖着嗓子大叫起来
那个家伙！那个家伙就是罪犯
投过去的雪团落在那个人的头上开花
此公在村子里形影相吊
依赖摆摊算卦打发日子
所有的孩子都凑热闹
警察用脚踢他
后面一个防暴队员抱着一箱高级香皂
他是受了谁的煽动去干那事的
已经到夜晚，还有几个人闲散在村头议论这件事

我离开地下室，往山谷口走去
三个女人都还没有回来
也许她们跟着人群到城里去了
超级商场被抢、被烧、被毁，与我没有关系
也许明天还会有新的事情发生
我踏着路上深深的积雪
艰难地跟在后面追赶着她们

The daughter-in-law of the village chief
the daughter of the elementary school principal
stop your crying! You deserve it after going to that supermarket
Many young men went to work outside
A few more following my brother to revenge
Almost all women and children were left behind
All the elementary schools were closed for vacation
Suddenly, the children shouted at the top of their voices
That guy! That guy is the criminal
Snowballs were thrown on the man's head and blossomed
This man is a lone wolf in the village
depending on fortune-telling to pass the day
All the kids swarm up to gawk
The police kicked him with their feet
Behind a riot police holding a box of premium soap
Who incited him to do that? It was already late in night
there were still some idlers discussing this

I left the basement and headed for the valley
The three women had not yet returned
Maybe they followed the crowd to the city
The superstore might be robbed, burned or destroyed
I had nothing to do with it
Maybe something new would happen tomorrow
I stepped on the deep snow on the road
struggling to catch up with them

之十四

弟弟怪模怪样地斜坐在一张木椅上
村里最好的理发师为他理发
仿佛对这位去过美国的打工仔，村里的青年领袖
怀有一种狂热的敬爱
在弟弟身边有一位城里来的小姑娘
脖子上有一条醒目的金项链
我最初就对这姑娘有好感
今天晚上女孩就睡在我的身旁
她在梦中哭泣的媚态看不出一点点疯的样子
不管怎么说，弟弟失踪之后她无法生活
我疲惫不堪，仿佛参加了一天的游行骚乱
我感到一种无限的悲哀
善良的皮肤下面隐藏着冷漠
我不仅仅担心弟弟的命运
更担心与之朝夕相处的村民的命运
到第二天上午，所谓骚乱已经结束了
整个山谷沉浸在凝滞的寂静中

疯女孩送饭时，我看到她被人群踩伤的脚趾
友人情妇一直在呕吐
只有妻子诸多经历之后达到了一种奇特的成熟
她俯下苍白驯顺而木然的脸，眼睛不肯与我对视
她已经怀孕了，她想做人流
下雪之后，我再没有读过报纸
不知道该不该将孩子生下来
可是我一点也不知道她是怎么怀孕的
友人逝后我没有去看他疯了的母亲

紫色笔记本里可能还出现过几个神秘的名字

14

My brother sitting oddly slouched on a wooden chair
the best barber in the village cut his hair
As if holding high respect to the working man
who had been to America, the village youth leader
There was this girl from the city beside my brother
She wore a striking gold necklace around her neck
I initially had a crush on this girl
Tonight the girl is sleeping next to me
She cried in dream, not at all crazy to some extent
In any case, she couldn't live after my brother disappeared
I was exhausted, as if I had been in a day of marching and rioting
an infinite sadness taking hold of me
with indifference hidden under the skin of kindness
It's not just my brother's fate that I worried about
I am even more worried about the fate of the villagers who live with him all the time
By the next morning, the so-called riots were over
The whole valley immersed in stagnant silence

When the crazy girl served food, I saw her toes trampled by the crowd
My friend's mistress kept vomiting
Only my wife reached a peculiar maturity after many experiences
She bent her pale, docile, wooden face, her eyes refusing to meet mine
She was pregnant and she wanted to have an abortion
After the snow, I didn't read the newspaper again
I don't know if I should have the baby or not
Neither do I know how she got pregnant at all
I didn't go to see my friend's crazy mother after he died

A few more mysterious names may have appeared in the purple notebook

所有的地址不详
一百五十年前曾祖父弟弟全家被暴徒杀戮
那时候中国还没有宪法
有枪就是草头王，乱世英雄出四方
友人就是看了那本紫色笔记才走上绝路的
他可能杀过人，在密林深处
然后逼疯了母亲，他憎恨一切人
至于他的情妇，他想摘除她的子宫变性为男

从今晚开始，我还要睡地下室，我不怕冷
你到底想说什么？我茫然地问道
妻子脸上泛出猥亵的红晕
我也要睡下面，我不怕冷
疯女孩脸色一片苍白
妻子粗暴地猛抓住我的下部
她的子宫撑得老大，完全处于亢奋状态
你把我的妻子强奸了
友人向我诉苦，他的眉间满是痛苦和厌恶
友人的情妇横卧在床上
两条腿不住地抖动着
不，不，我没有强奸
一开始，我们四个人同居，没有任何冲动
顶多她们轮流摸摸我的根部
我不过是一个没有子宫的“母亲”形象

妻子已经不喝酒了
弟弟在美国同黑人妓女睡过觉
我怀疑他可能吹牛，妻子狠狠地说
我从门缝里看过，当初他与疯女孩折腾的情景
疯女孩已经睡着了，她可能也去过美国
西方人强奸东方小姑娘
这太可怕了，但是她却说
只要你给钱，干什么都行
想想东方人强奸高大的西方人是什么样子
根本不可能携带性病
疯女孩脏兮兮的脑袋，伏在膝盖上哀嚎起来

All addresses are unknown. The whole family
of my great-grandfather's brother was murdered by a mob 150 years ago
China did not have a constitution at that time
He who had the gun ruled the gang. That was an era of heroes
It's after reading the purple notebook that my friend killed himself
He might have killed someone, deep in the dense forest
driving his mother crazy. He hated everyone
As for his mistress, he wanted to remove
her uterus and change her sex to male

From tonight, I'll go on to sleep in the basement, I'm not afraid of cold
What are you trying to say? I asked, bewildered
An obscene blush spreads across my wife's face
I also want to sleep below, I am not afraid of cold
The crazy girl's face turns pale
My wife grabs my appendage roughly and violently
her uterus stretched out, in a state of complete arousal
You raped my wife, my friend complained to me
his brow full of pain and disgust
His mistress lies on the bed
both legs shaking uncontrollably
No, no, I didn't rape, in the beginning, the four of us
lived together without any impulse
They just took turns to touch my dick
I am just a "mother" without a womb

My wife has stopped drinking
My brother slept with a black prostitute in the United States
I suspect he might be bragging. My wife said firmly
I see through the door when he was tossing with the crazy girl
The crazy girl has fallen asleep. She may have been to America too
Westerners rape little oriental girls
It was horrible, but then she says
As long as you pay, you can do anything there, think about it
what it would be like if an Oriental to rape a tall Western man
It is impossible to carry STDs
The crazy girl put her head on the knees and wailed

这怎么办啊，我、弟弟、妻子、友人的情妇
全完了，不可能恢复到普通村民的样子
我们等于看得见的“亡灵”
透过窗子向院里望去
众多的人们蜂拥而来，把院里挤得水泄不通
我又听到村里超度“亡灵”的乐舞
看客们爆出一阵残酷的笑声

What shall I do? Me, my brother, my wife, my friend's mistress
All fucked up, impossible to return to when we were common villagers
We are equal to the visible “dead”
Looking through the window into the courtyard
many people flocked to the courtyard, packing it solid
I heard the music and dance for the “dead” in the village again
The spectators burst into a cruel laughter

之十五

我听到几只狗慌慌张张地叫声
以及各种年龄的人大声说话
这分明是来自山谷的方向
我使劲地在人群中辨认着弟弟
可以确信，他使我稳定的家庭变得动荡
自从结婚以来，妻子没有把我当成一个真正独立的存在去理解
我丧失了性交的功能
我变成一个脾气古怪的两性人
我转身仰面躺下来
盯着头上的黑色屋梁
多少年了，我就这样走过来
三个漠然企盼、疲备困窘、不幸的女人
在从个人的幻灭中为我悲叹

而今弟弟永远失踪了
友人知道我与他的情妇通奸
我隐隐觉出自己的体温保持在摄氏 36 度
血液每分钟 68 次从心脏流出又流回
我闭起现实的眼睛
让意识潜入欲念闪烁的黑暗中去
那本紫色笔记本我还可以看下去
曾祖父死得很神秘
曾祖父的弟弟成为很多青年的模仿者
妹妹得病是遗传的原因
我不能不对家族怀有一种神秘的畏惧
我突然觉得愤怒，又觉滑稽
我一个人还必须做许多事情
还有我无法好好对待自己的妻子
面对美丽肉感的裸体
我只是丧失性功能的“男人”

15

I heard a few dogs barking in panic
and people of all ages talking loudly
This is clearly from the direction of the valley
I tried hard to identify my brother in the crowd
I'm sure that he made my stable family turbulent
Since we got married, my wife has not understood me as a truly independent being
I lost the ability to have sex
and became a grumpy hermaphrodite
I turned around and laid down on my back
staring at the black roof beam overhead
It's been years since I came this way
Three women who are indifferent to expectation
tired, embarrassed and unfortunate lament for me
from their personal disillusionment

And now my brother is missing forever
My friend knew I had an adulterous affair with his mistress
I was vaguely aware my body temperature was around 36°C
Blood flew out of the heart and back again 68 times per minute
I close my eyes in reality, letting
my consciousness dive into the darkness of flickering desire
I can still read that purple notebook
Great-grandfather died in a mysterious way
Great-grandfather's brother was imitated by many young people
My sister's disease is the result of heredity
I can't help but have a mysterious fear to my family
I suddenly felt angry and funny
I also have to do many things alone
And I'm unable to treat my wife well
Facing the beautiful fleshy naked body
I'm just the "man" who lost his sexual function

我无法准确说出三个女人真实的肤色
我不曾占有过任何人
我只是为我的灵魂而苟活
我作为一个生命过程的延续
肩负着比自己更重要的责任
刹那时，我感觉脸色通红
妻子裸体细微部分微微发亮
又渐渐模糊起来
无数人的阴影在窗前走动
狗群的叫声
人们兴高采烈的喧嚣声
送“亡灵”的乐舞声
在充满热辣辣的耻辱与恐惧中
我感觉到一次次顺利的射精
这是我的自由
我努力在屈辱中喊出声来

那么多人跑来跑去
院里的雪可能已经融化了
我讨厌雪化掉
半夜里，我们并排盖着毛毯
冰冷的身体紧紧抱着
抵抗雪化时逼人的寒气
我根本没有睡去
还有，我看到三个女人轮流去呕吐
真有孩子了吧
就在这时，我完全相信自己具有生殖的能力
一时间我听到三个女人的心脏跳动
和开始疲惫啜泣的喘息
我盛满水浆的皮囊沉浮在三个女人肉体上
像胎儿一样蜷缩起来
我拒绝现实世界的一切
虚幻与阴影
友人自杀的阴影
弟弟失踪、曾祖父、及所有死去的亲人
瞬间消逝的阴影

I can't say exactly the real skin color of the three women
I have never possessed anyone
I only live for my soul
I, as a continuation of the life process
shoulder a responsibility bigger than myself
At that moment, I felt my face flushed red
My wife nude subtle part shines slightly
and then fade to blur again
The shadows of countless people walk in front of the window
Barking of dogs
The clamor of people's exuberance
The sound of music and dance to send the "dead"
In the midst of hot, spicy shame and fear
I felt a smooth ejaculation again and again
This is my freedom
I tried to shout out in humiliation

So many people running around
The snow in the yard may have melted
I hate it when the snow melts
In the middle of the night, we were side by side under blankets
Cold bodies clinging to each other
resist the cold air when the snow melts
I didn't sleep at all
Also, I saw the three women taking turns to vomit
Are they all pregnant? It was at this point
that I became fully convinced that I had the ability to reproduce
All at once I heard the heartbeat of them
and the gasps that begin to sob with exhaustion
My skin full of water slurry floats on the flesh of the three
curled up like a fetus
I reject everything in the real world
be it illusions or shadows
the shadow of my friend's suicide
the disappearance of my brother, my great-grandfather
and all my dead relatives
or the instantly fading shadows

之十六

我、妻子、友人的情妇、疯女孩
踏着村道上半冻半融的雪泥往回走
整个山村笼罩着黑暗的死寂
地下室的门打开着
犹如昏暗的灯光泄出的一团阴影
弟弟正低垂着头坐在火炉旁边
一只手熟练地磨擦着一杆老式猎枪的枪身
俨然在做一项经常做的娴熟工作
弟弟有些不太情愿地停下手中的活，看着我们
他黝黑的脸奇怪地扭曲着，夹杂几分惶恐
头发长过两耳，脏兮兮的
他向我缓缓伸出摊开的两手
救救我啊，救救我
这动作及声音犹如在梦中
左手所有的指头被很宽的布条裹起来
脸上满是斑斑驳驳的黑点
他一直在擦枪，想擦出新样子
头上、手上粘着污物
抑或是野兽的血、狗的血、人的血
我们去邻村的林子里埋伏
总共打死了他们三条狗
那些家伙可能知道了信儿
躲进树林子里去了
害得我们熬了几个晚上
没有吃的了，我们就去抢了超市的东西
我们没想要杀人
但赶来的警察先开枪打死我们两个人
其余的全抓起来了
我一个人跑了回来，反正是头号罪犯

16

Me, my wife, my friend's mistress, the crazy girl
We walk back on the slush on the village road
the whole mountain village covered with dark dead silence
The basement door was open
as if a shadow leaking from a dim light
My brother was sitting by the fire with his head hanging low
skillfully rubbing the barrel of an old shotgun with one hand
seemingly doing a job of expertise
He stopped his work reluctantly and looked at us
his dark face strangely contorted, with sort of trepidation
his dirty hair covering the ears
He slowly reached out to me with both hands spreading out
Help me, help me
His move and voice were like in a dream
All the fingers of the left hand wrapped in a wide strip of cloth
his face covered with blotchy black spots
he had been polishing his gun, trying to polish something new
Dirt stuck on his head and hands
Maybe the blood of beast, dog, or man
We went to the woods of the neighboring village to ambush
We killed three of their dogs
Those guys probably knew we were coming
and had hidden in the woods
We had to stay up for several nights
No food, so we went and robbed the supermarket
We didn't plan to kill anyone
But the police arrived and shot two of us first
The rest were all arrested
I ran back alone. Number one criminal anyway

我打算强奸邻村那个小姑娘
可她反抗得厉害，用脚踢我肚子
我还是强奸了她
等干完那事，我发现她断气了
她的眼睛和嘴张得老大
你干吗要强奸她呢？喝醉了
我想打断他的叙述
我想到那个姑娘被砸烂的头颅
我想在有生之年干点别的事情

我看着充满暴力丑恶的弟弟
三个女人一脸茫然，面色苍白
疯女孩将表情凝固起来盯着弟弟
脸上、身上、手上血迹斑斑
我从她的眼睛里发现了孤立无援的绝望和愤怒
也许大家本来就没有什关系
最初的理由完全是为了那种性
如今，性已经成为很遥远的事了
性是一个勇敢的男人一跃成为杀人犯

那个小姑娘不过是个毛孩子
可能她真的死了
但是你为了那玩意儿就去犯罪
这种事把你毁掉了
这些年来，山村的人们都知道你是个英雄
对这个虚构的故事大家会相信吗
他笨拙地把枪往自己身边拉
离我们远了点
但是他为什么不洗洗脸上的血污呢
他可能也患了精神分裂而杀人告白
弟弟低着头，默不做声
我们大家处在孤立的空间里
疯女孩躁动不安地叫道
那丫头不是总想和你干
大白天在村头的林子里引诱你
你根本用不着去强奸

so I decided to rape that girl of the neighboring village
But she resisted violently, kicked my stomach with her foot
I raped her anyway
When I finished the job, I found her dead
Her eyes and mouth wide open
Why did you rape her? I was drunk
I wanted to interrupt his narrative
I thought of the girl's smashed head
I wanted to do something else in my life time

I looked at my ugly brother full of violence
The three women looked at him bewildered and pale
The crazy girl froze her expression and stared at him
whose face, body and hands were blood-stained
I found in her eyes the desperation and anger of isolation
Maybe we didn't have anything to do with each other
The initial reason was entirely for sex
Nowadays, sex has become a very distant thing
a brave man becoming a murderer all of a sudden

The girl was just a child
Maybe she's really dead
But you turned to crime for that stuff
It sure will destroy you
All these years, the mountain villagers know you as a hero
Will they believe this fictional story?
He clumsily pulled the gun towards him
a little further away from us
But why didn't he wash the blood off his face?
He might suffer from schizophrenia and killed before the confession
My brother kept his head down, uttering no word
We are all in an isolated space
The crazy girl shouted restlessly
That girl always tried to get laid with you
lured you in the woods even in broad daylight
You don't even need to rape her

那姑娘根本没有死
你是打算抛弃我们大家
友人情妇怯怯地问我
你相信他杀过人吗

妻子沉思着，弟弟完全成为一个陌生人
他失踪的时间已经很长了
我觉得有点奇怪
抢劫超市的是摊儿王
那天分明已被警方捕去
这与邻村的姑娘有什么联系
我突然想到疯女孩的话
友人为什么要自杀呢，我以前说不准
现在仿佛得到某种暗示
对曾祖父以后的家谱
我总感到自卑
山村一片寂静，听不到雪化的声音
还是在孩子时，弟弟做了一件令人无法说出来的事情
他带着一种毫不设防的自我安慰，朝我叫着
你不要管我，就算逃过了死刑
我也会自杀的
你没有资格来管我，我是独立的
我把妹妹的事实在在告诉你
把枪递给我，我给你拿着
弟弟凶恶地转身盯着我
眼睛里流露出一股敌意
我怀疑他是不是真的疯了
一种恐惧迅速传遍了我的全身
可是他的目光却很快恢复了平静、疲惫和迟钝
跟我到地下室去，有些事情必须说清楚
我们起身走出院子
三个女人同时扑过来拉住我们
干嘛？生死离别
弟弟喘着粗气，默不做声
我没有更多的话要对你说
心里异常寒冷抑郁

The girl is not dead at all
You are going to abandon us
My friend's mistress asked me timidly
Do you believe he killed someone?

My wife lost in thought, my brother became a complete stranger

He has been missing for a long time

I find it a bit strange

The supermarket was robbed by the fortune-teller

who had been arrested by the police that day

How does this relate to the girl of the neighboring village

I suddenly thought of the crazy girl's words

Why did my friend commit suicide? I couldn't say before

Now it's like getting some kind of hint

For the genealogy after my great-grandfather

I always feel inferior

The mountain village is silent, no sound of snow melting heard

Still as a child, my brother did something unspeakable

With an unguarded self-assurance, he called out to me

You leave me alone, even if I escape the death penalty

I would still kill myself

You have no right to control me, I am independent

I'll tell you the truth about our sister

Hand me the gun, I'll hold it for you

My brother turned to stare at me menacingly

A hostile look in the eyes

I wondered if he's really mad

A fear quickly spreading through my body

But his gaze quickly regained its calmness, weariness and sluggishness

Come with me to the basement. We must get something straight

We got up and walked out of the courtyard

The three women jumped at the same time to stop us

What the-! Separation of life and death

My brother breathed heavily, uttering no word

I have nothing more to say to you

My heart cold and depressed

过了一会儿，他慢慢抬起头来
你知道妹妹为什么会自杀吗
比你的朋友死得还要惨
被人割去了一只乳房
这个人是谁？永远不可能知道
我保持沉默，我想他说疯话
我去外地打工，去美国是没有办法啊
我去嫖妓，花了不少钱
得到的报应使我染上了性病
我没有疯，我是个健康的人
不然我会杀死你，像杀别人一样
妹妹自杀的那天早上
我真得变疯了，但是很快又好了
你知道妹妹自杀的原因是喝了过量的农药
法医也是这么说的
但是这个白痴，她自己死了
我却一直备受肉体与精神的痛苦煎熬
我无法像一个正常人那样活下去
我的确想做点体面的事
他默默地啜泣起来，哭了好一会儿
在山村里，妹妹是个聪明漂亮的女孩
我却常常偷看她洗澡
她的身子又白又净
村子里的青年人都乐意与她亲近
他围绕妹妹给我编造了一种贵族式浪漫故事
我发疯地保护她与情敌决斗
我找来许多描写色情的书籍
学着画了一些粗糙的春图
妹妹那时正念高中
经不住种种暗示
又一次去瓜田看瓜
我喝得酩酊大醉
我感到一种奇怪的亢奋
我们都不说话，屏住呼吸
血亲之间莫大的耻辱和恐怖荡然无存
妹妹对此觉得好玩

After a while, he slowly raised his head
Do you know why our sister committed suicide?
She died more miserable than your friend
Someone cut one of her breast off
Who is it? We would never know
I kept quiet, I thought he was just being mad
I went to work in the United States. I had no other way
I paid for a prostitute and spent a lot of money
I contracted an STD, I deserved it
I'm not crazy, I'm a healthy person
Or I'll kill you, like I've killed others
The morning when our sister committed suicide
I really went crazy, but soon returned sober again
You know the reason for her suicide was an overdose of pesticide
That's what the coroner said
But this idiot, she died herself
But I have been suffering from physical and mental pain
I can't live like a normal person
I do want to do something decent
He sobbed and cried for quite a while
In the mountain village, my sister was a smart and beautiful girl
But I often peeped at her bath
Her body so white and clean
The young people of our village tried to approach her
He made up a kind of aristocratic romance for me with my sister
I protected her like crazy and fought against my rivals
I found many books about pornography
and learned to draw some rough pictures
My sister was in high school at the time
She couldn't resist the hints
to visit the melon field to see "melons"
I was drunk, a strange exhilaration taking me
We all kept quiet and held our breath
The great shame and terror between blood relatives was gone
My sister found this amusing
She didn't even know to reject, I'm her brother

她一点也不知道拒绝，我是她的哥哥
她忍受着痛苦
我却昏了头，无法替她着想
我对她说，兄妹做爱是乱伦的
古时候这样的人会被乱棍打死
她完全相信我的话。泪眼婆娑地点头
我会和你一起生活下去的
我还编造一个古老的故事哄她
古时候一次地震之后剩下兄妹两人
现代的人类都是她们的后代
她非常高兴，主动去摸我的根部
我从来没有那样幸福过
但是她怀孕了，是别人发现的
我要妹妹说，她是被学校老师强奸的
妹妹照我的话去做了
那位喜欢妹妹的教师被开除公职
妹妹到城里做了引流术
回到家里，她老是咽咽地哭泣
那天晚上，妹妹还是钻我的被窝
我害怕她那受过伤的器官
她那种惊惶，悲切，孤立无援的样子
令我羞愧难当
她久久地呜咽起来
我因为惧怕身体已经完全麻木
我似乎看到三个女人呆滞的目光盯着我
在经历了潮水般地兴奋之后
妹妹啊啊地呻吟起来
我却完完全全睡着了
第二天早上，人们在雪上发现了冻僵的妹妹

我们听到了，我们听到了
在幻觉中，三个女人叽叽喳喳地交头接耳
在四周漆黑的山谷之间
分明还有一种超越人类听觉的声音
在山村的整个空间回荡
我的眼睛已经习惯了黑暗

She endured the pain
But I was too stupid to think about her
I told her that brother having sex with sister is incestuous
In ancient times, such people would be beaten to death
She believed my words completely, nodding with tearful eyes
I will live on with you
I also made up an old story to console her
Once upon a time, two siblings survived an earthquake
Modern humans are their descendants
She was very happy and took the initiative to touch my root
I had never been so happy
But she got pregnant and discovered by someone else
I asked her to say that she was raped by a school teacher
She did it as what I told her
The teacher who liked my sister was fired from his job
My sister went to the city to have an abortion
After returning home, she was always sobbing
That night, my sister still burrowed under my blanket
I was worried about her wounded organs
Her frightened, sad, helpless look
threw a pang of shame on me
She whimpered for a long time
My body was completely numb from fear
I seem to see three women staring dull at me
After a tidal wave of excitement
my sister moaned in pain
And I was completely asleep
The next morning, people found my sister frozen on the snow

We heard it, we heard it
In the illusion, three women gabbed and mingled
In the dark valleys
there was clearly a sound beyond human hearing
echoing throughout the space of the mountain village
My eyes were used to darkness

借着洁净的夜色
我看到各种形体的野兽在匆忙地走过
还有认识的与不认识人的面孔
拥挤着走进院子里

我不禁无法克制自己的悲哀，厉声叫着
我们整个家族完了
让山谷的人们记住这些“亡灵”
用暴烈的死亡惩罚乱伦和无辜的死亡者
杀人、被人杀和自杀是一种幻想的不同侧面
难道你有勇气将这种隐私公之于众吗
站在全村人的面前
在黑暗中，弟弟分明艰难地抬起了头
那杆猎枪就抱在怀里
你们干嘛这样恨我？这样憎恶
知道吗，我是最坦白的人
我只身越过森林，流亡在外
我想自我惩罚做过的事
在外乡度过晚年

就已经是一个“亡灵”，四处飘泊
不要相信谎言，英雄主义幻想
热血沸腾的年龄，无法忍受的苦闷
在黑暗中独自站起身来
脚踏积雪覆盖的土地
慢慢地走出山谷
我满怀抑郁地喊叫
这是现代文明带来的恐惧

我发现三个女人充血的眼里，泪如泉涌
泪水一直流到枯干的面颊上去
积雪快化完了，气候依然寒冷
不一会儿，地下室里传出一声枪响
子弹的回声飞到子夜的村子里去了
我光着脚跑出院子
向涌来的人流张望

With the help of the clean night
I saw beasts of all shapes and sizes hurrying by
And the faces of people you know or may not know
crowding into the courtyard

I couldn't restrain my sorrow and screamed in a stern voice
Our whole family was finished
Let the people of the valley remember these "spirits of the dead"
punishing incest and the innocent dead with violent death
Killing, being killed and suicide are different sides of a fantasy
Do you have the courage to make this kind of privacy public?
Standing in front of the whole village
in the darkness, my brother clearly lifted his head with difficulty
the shotgun right there in his arms
Why do you hate me so much? Like this
You know, I'm the most honest person
I crossed the forest alone and went into exile
I want to punish myself for what I have done
spending the rest of my life in a foreign country

Already a "dead", drifting around
Don't believe the lies, heroic fantasies
The unbearable bitterness of the age of hot blood
stands up alone in the darkness
with its feet on the snow-covered ground
slowly coming out of the valley
I shouted with depression
This is the fear that comes with modern civilization

I found tears welling up in the bloodshot eyes of the three women
flowing all along down to the dry cheeks
The snow was almost gone and the weather still cold
A while later, a gunshot came from the basement
The echoes of the bullets flew to the midnight village
I ran out of the yard bare-footed
looking at the influx of people

没有一点点亮光，声音微弱
是我开枪，亲人们
明天早晨，我要和前来提我的警察打仗
我数着时间的秒针
一个男人半靠在迎门的墙上
他的头部皮开肉绽
仿佛撒上无数红的石榴子
从这样的高度望去
有人用红铅笔勾勒出墙壁和支架的轮廓
那“亡灵”还在沉重的痛苦中呻吟
我在血泊中跪下来
我产生了一个错觉
他仅仅说出了真相

No light, sound faint
It was me who shot, folks
Tomorrow morning, I will fight the police who come for me
I counted the seconds of time
A man half leaning against the wall facing the door
The flesh of his head was split open
as if sprinkled with countless red pomegranate seeds
Looking from such a height
someone used a red pencil to outline the walls and supports
The “dead” were still moaning in heavy pain
I fell to my knees in a pool of blood
and an illusion came over me
He simply told the truth

之十七

那片林子，埋葬了许多村里去世的老人
我不曾有多么深刻的印象
酱油店的老头儿记得我吗
友人死后理发店关了门
弟弟失踪之后村里没有人打猎
我想起邻村那个姑娘，她是个十足的村妇
还有那条母狗，黑色的毛儿全脱落了
总之，到了早晨，风势开始减弱
我仍然躺在微明的炉边
疯女孩贪睡，黎明总有轻轻的酣香
友人的情妇说去干活了
妻子可能忘了门后早已风干的半只山鸡
院子里堆着一年来喝完酒的空瓶子
想到这里，我觉得应该与它们最后道别
我想到还有谁的来信没有回

弟弟的遗骨葬在祖坟的空地上
“亡灵”不可能转世的
我只好与三个女人生活下去
我要分别与她们结婚
我们都到法定年龄了
我想干点正经事儿
友人的情妇和疯女孩分明已经怀孕
剩下妻子一个人一定很孤独
她可能年纪已大，过了更年期什么的
等我恢复了健康之后
她必须在心理上准备生一个孩子
这座院子的屋子太陈旧了，可能倒塌
拆除那些充满回忆的老屋

17

The woods buried many old people of the village
I was not impressed at all
Do the old man in the soy sauce store remember me
The barbershop was closed after the death of my friend
No one hunted in the village after my brother's disappearance
I think of the girl of the neighboring village
who was utterly a village woman
And the bitch's black hair all shed
Anyway, in the morning, the wind started to weaken
I still lie by the dimly-lit fireside
The crazy girl is a sleepyhead
soft sounding fragrance at dawn circling around her
My friend's mistress says she is going to work
My wife probably forgot the dried half grouse behind the door
The yard is full of empty bottles of wine since the last year
Thinking of it, I felt I should say goodbye to them for the last time
I thought of who else's letters had not been answered

My brother's bones are buried in the empty space
of my ancestral grave, the "dead" impossible to be reincarnated
I have to live on with the three women
I have to marry them one by one
We are of legal age
I want to do something serious
My friend's mistress and the crazy girl are clearly pregnant
It must be lonely for my wife to be left alone
Aged, she may have finished her menopause or something
When I restore health
she had to prepare to have a child
This courtyard house is too old and may collapse
Those old houses full of memories must be demolished

地下室里进水了，满是淹死的老鼠
墙壁上溅着许多黑色蚊子的血迹

村子的青年人都进城打工去了
老年人穿戴整齐，在门口晒太阳
村子又修建一些新房子
我打算拆除那些老屋
我说过，我还要用土重新填了地下室
北风吹得眼睛发疼
往山谷那边走去，柏油路已经延伸过来
我看见了释放回来的算卦先生
永远是个笑柄
医生自己给自己不能看病
弟弟的事，太多遗憾
他小时候对我很尊重

你真是个独特的人
眼下谁管谁
还要照料三个无依无靠的女人
见我默默打量他
纯真善良的照片上露出一丝微笑
露出一口洁白的牙齿
我这次来，有事求你
关于拆除百年老屋的事情
里面还藏着许多烈性白酒
要是碍不着道路拓宽的话
就暂放着吧，免得麻烦
有些事情一定要想清楚
祖上的绩业不能就这么毁了

我们一同动手
几个邻居们在窃窃私语
地下室可能还有些重要物品
妻子和两个怀有身孕的女人往外拉东西
看热闹的孩子们往后退
我忽然觉得在村民们面前拆房

Water runs into the basement, full of drowned rats
The walls splattered with the blood of black mosquitoes

All the young of the village have gone to work in the city
Elderly people dressed up and sunbathing at the entrance
Some new houses were built in the village
I plan to demolish those old houses
As I said, I'll also refill the basement with dirt
The north wind hurts my eyes
Walking to the valley, the tarmac road has been extended
I saw the fortune-teller who was released back
Always a laughing stock
A doctor cannot cure himself
Too many regrets about my brother
He treated me with great respect back when we were small

You are a unique person
Who bothers to take care of another at the moment
And you still have three helpless women to attend to
Seeing me silently sizing him up, he put on
an innocent pure smile on the photo
showing a mouthful of white teeth
I'm here to ask you something
About the demolition of the century-old house
There is also a lot of strong white wine hidden inside
If the road is not in the way of widening
let's put it away for now, so as not to trouble too much
Some things must be thought through
The ancestral heritage cannot be destroyed like this

Let's do it together
A few neighbors are whispering
There may be some important items in the basement
My wife and the two pregnant women pulling something out
the children bystanders step backward
I suddenly felt that demolishing the house in front of the villagers

完全是一种取乐，如果愿意
村民们会帮助这种破坏
但是木料却不可能再用建房
他们轮番挥着斧头，毫不留情
砸塌百年老墙的根基

但是拆除这些房子有什么意义呢
以前不知道什么
将来也不知道什么
我并没有向村民们说出弟弟乱伦的事
但是妻子与另外两个女人可能说
那可是她们的自由
想把孩子生下来吗
必须延续我们家族的血脉
我端详着孕妇安然的纺锤形背影
妻子不能生育可能不是我的缘故
我转身朝向炉边的阴影
妻子木然浮肿的圆脸正现出惊诧的神情
我为你们的家族感到耻辱
现在你说这些，已经太晚了
你的曾祖父是暴徒
你的弟弟为什么失踪
你的妹妹为什么自杀

你不可能会有真正的朋友
不过，我不应该恨你
我要对自己的命运冷笑
庆贺这座阴暗的院落倒塌
现在我才知道，我过着怎样的生活
那本紫色笔记本已经不是什么秘密
孩子们从断墙残垣中翻出来
沿着村道跑走了
我想重新回忆我们的夫妻生活
逝去的人已无任何意义了
我重新钻进地下室
完全是一百年前的样子

is a total pleasure. If you allow it
the villagers will help this destruction
But the wood can no longer be used to build houses anymore
They took turns swinging their axes without mercy
smashing the roots of a century-old wall

But what is the point of demolishing these houses
I didn't know anything before
I don't know what it would be in the future
I did not tell the villagers about my brother's incest
But my wife and the other two women may spill the beans
That's their freedom
Want to deliver the baby?
We must continue the bloodline of our family
I eyed the spindle-shaped back of the pregnant woman peacefully
Her inability to have children may not be due to me
I turned towards the shadows by the fireside
My wife's wooden, puffy, round face was showing astonishment
I am ashamed of your family.
Now you say this, it is too late
Your great grandfather was a thug
Why is your brother missing?
Why did your sister commit suicide?

You can't have real friends
But I shouldn't hate you
I want to sneer at my own fate
celebrating the collapse of this gloomy compound
Now I know what kind of life I was living
The purple notebook is no longer a secret
Children tumbling out of the broken walls
ran away along the village road
I want to recall our life as a couple
The deceased no longer have any meaning
I entered the basement again
exactly the way it was 100 years ago

我们四个人同居的毛毯
凌乱的碎纸
朽坏的桌椅
腐烂的草席
.....
无法回避现实
那些超越了自己的“亡灵”
开始你们的审判吧
在离开村庄之前
再不能不明不白地活着

Blanket for the four of us living together

Messy shredded paper

Decaying tables and chairs

Rotting straw mat

...

Unavoidable reality

The “dead” who have transcended themselves

Begin your trial

Before leaving the village

We can no longer live in the dark

下卷

Part II

与海的对话

重音节成串地交融在一起，琴弦交错，发出的谐音
一对年轻的情侣在幽暗的海湾奔跑、徘徊
这钵苦水就躺在脚下
我独自走出楼梯，悄悄地走近她的床头
没有人能阻止这种悠长、阴郁的哭泣
王者时代，浴满阳光的岸边和海面
我看到无数雪白的鸽子向远天飞去
而今，她枯槁的身躯裹在宽松的衣袍里
唏嘘声，默默诉说着什么密语

闪闪发光的水平线上，飘泊着一艘邮船
一叶小木船正在逆风而行
我读着这些对于海，神圣的阐释
一个疯狂的女王，年迈而且丑陋的王
我是您的奴仆和儿子
我听到众人无限恭敬的歌颂
异教徒成群结队去流浪
在这个世界上，长期的争斗

您啊，曾给多少人以生存的希望
神圣的启示，我的童年太遥远了
看看那些落伍者匆匆忙忙地走过沙滩
孩子们在一片尖叫声和打嘟噜的哨子声中拣着贝壳
我也是他们中的一员
在这个你争我夺，混战拼搏的操场上
我听到长矛挑起鲜血淋漓的牛内脏时的惨叫
太阳是永远不会落下去的
我用我的眼睛进行思维

Conversation with the Sea

Accented syllables mingling, strings vibrating, harmonics emitted
A young couple runs and wanders in a dark bay
This bowl of bitter water lying at the feet
I walked out of the stairs alone and quietly approached her bedside
No one can stop this long, gloomy cry
The age of kings, the shore and the sea bathed in sunlight
I saw countless snow-white doves flying into the distance
And now, her withered body wrapped in a loose robe
The sound of sighing, silently telling some secret words

A mail ship drifts on the glittering horizontal line
A small wooden boat is going against the wind
I read these sacred interpretations to the sea
A crazy queen, an old and ugly king
I am your slave and son
I heard the infinite respectful singing of the people
Pagans go wandering in droves
In a world of long-running battles

You, who have given hope to many people to survive
Divine revelation. My childhood is too far away
Look at the laggards hurrying across the beach
Children picking shells to the sound of squealing and whistling
I am one of them.
In this playground where people compete and combat
I heard the screams as spear picks up the bloody cow's entrails
The sun will never go down
I think with my eyes

我极力辨别万物形形色色的标志
倾听到自己的脚踩在海藻和贝壳上的声音
在极短暂的时间长河里
我看到圣体发光的圣者敲着铃铛
海洋远去了，被浪潮冲撞的无数石子
被虫蛀成小窟窿的木制战船
击败了来自海洋霸主的无敌舰队
现在，什么都变成了一滩肮脏的泥沙

一簇海藻在死者的骨骼下燃起火焰
晒得黧黑的舵手和水手长的棚屋
渔人与贝壳的脊椎骨……
我应该去哪儿呵
我不能停下来
谁使你落到这步天地呢
这年月，是由于无知的鸽子吗
潮水尾随着我，也在奔跑

我的灵魂，我的形态
身穿沐浴着月光的礼服
沿着海滩上的小路走去
倾听天山湖泊诱人的潮水声
我从这里看见它流过去了
一具胀得鼓鼓的尸体浮在水面上
前面是船舷上的上椽
船身也已经埋在沙里

这沉重的沙粒，乃是潮与风积累的对话
已故建筑师垒起的石壁，成为鼹鼠的隐身处
海盗埋藏金子，已经不可能找到
裸体女人把它藏进宽叶香蒲中去了
跟我们大家捉迷藏，过家家
我看不见各种肤色的人
男人和女人
正朝海盗小屋跑去

I try to identify the signs of all things in all shapes and sizes
Listening to the sound of my feet on the seaweed and shells
In a very short period of time
I see the Eucharistic luminous saint ringing the bell
The ocean is far away. The countless stones washed by the waves
The wooden warships with small holes made by insects
Defeated the invincible fleet from the ocean overlords
Now, everything is but a dirty puddle of mud

A cluster of seaweed flames beneath the bones of the dead
The shallow tanned helmsman and the chief sailor's shack
Vertebrae of fishermen and shells...
Where should I go?
I can't stop
Who got you into such a plight?
Is it due to ignorant pigeons these days?
The tide following me and running

My soul, my form
Wearing a dress bathed in moonlight
Walk along the path on the beach
Listening to the tantalizing sound of the tide in the Tianshan Lakes
I saw it flowing through from here
A swollen and bulging body floating on the surface of the water
The upper rafters on the side of the ship are in the foreground
The hull is also buried in the sand

This heavy grain of sand is the dialogue accumulated by tide and wind
The stone wall built by the late architect became a hideout for moles
The gold buried by pirates is no more possible to find
Naked women hide it in the broad-leaved scented bushes
Playing hide-and-seek with us all
I see people of all colors
Men and Women
Is running towards the pirate hut

一艘列强的大帆船曾驶过这岸边
寻觅那些财宝的人很多
血红的火鸟，低头吻着被太阳融化的碎浪
海盗胸前戴着战斧形状的珠宝
一群表皮光滑的大头鱼搁浅了
成群结队的囚徒从牢房里冲出来
疯狂地棒击可怜的海豚
饥荒、瘟疫和宗族屠杀，媒体不能报道

人类的血液流淌在我的血管里
他们的情欲在我身上骚动
天气变暖，大街上门敞开着
小混混、吸毒者、性工作者
我们都已经是老江湖
分一点抢到的东西，讲几句黑话
哦，我多情的海滩
她那件酸臭破烂的衣衫下面
是魔女般的白晰肌肤

跨过世界上所有的河岸
太阳的利剑已经举过头顶
向黄昏的土地移动，吃力地跋涉
潮汐牵着月亮的小手，影子拖了很长
蓝色的血液在她的体内流淌
千万座岛屿的潮汐
在睡梦中，新娘的床
分娩的床，点燃避邪的蜡烛

孕育众生的是什么
为什么所有的坟墓都会喷出火焰
没有人看得见自己的未来
我看着投射出有限的身影
我想把我的形态召唤回来
用长笛吹奏出来
这静寂的海湾，我将帆收拢在桅顶之上
静静地等待一个黎明的到来

A galleon of the Great Powers once sailed past this shore
many people looking for those treasures
The blood-red firebird lowers its head
to kiss the broken waves melted by the sun
Pirates wear tomahawk-shaped jewelry on their chests
A school of smooth-skinned walleye stranded
Hordes of prisoners burst out of their cells
Crazily hitting the poor dolphin with sticks
Famine, pestilence and clan massacres are not reported by media

Human blood flows in my veins
Their lust stirred in me
It is warming up and the doors on the street are open
Punks, drug addicts, sex workers
We are already old fox
Sharing a little bit of what we grab, uttering some slangs
Oh, my mercurial beach
Beneath her sour, tattered garment
Is the white skin of a siren

Crossing all the river banks in the world
The sword of the sun has been raised above the head
Moving towards the land of dusk, straining to trudge
The tide holds the moon's hand, the shadow pulled long
Blue blood flowing through her body
The tides of millions of islands
In the bed of the bride in her sleep
Childbirth bed, light the candle of talisman

What breeds all beings
Why do all graves spew flames
No one can see their future
Looking at the limited figures projected
I want to call my form back
Play it on the flute
In this silent bay, I gather the sails above the masthead
Quietly waiting for a dawn to come

海湾超级码头

我跨过马路中间的隔离带
太阳快照到洋教堂的尖顶了
在诗人的诗中能读到这轮灿烂的旭日
清真寺的阴影投射到一簇弯月之上
街上的小贩还在叫卖自己的米花糖
黑洞洞的地毯店，身体高大可怕的大胡子
穿过挂着遮蓬的柜台
和一群缠了穆斯林头巾的脸谈价钱

喝一杯加了茴香的水，或者冰镇果汁
手捧经卷的僧侣，抬头望着我
孩子们用难懂的语言对话，我走了过去
树枝颤悠了一下，晚风即将袭来
犹太人似的口味
自治的太阳从西北方冉冉升起
我走进一家麦当劳快餐店
格子窗飘出来生啤酒的味儿

这里是黄金地段，刚好在十字路口
北环路可以通到码头
地皮价钱飞涨
巷口有个掌鞋的老人，露出秃头
做生意是不用做广告的
你知道吗，洋人时时想占便宜
停下来跟他说句话吧，葬礼很隆重
他们究竟是怎么赚本国人的钱呢

大小报纸都登着赚了钱的企业家的照片
还是一个留着学生发的女孩子

Super Terminal At the Gulf

I crossed the barrier in the middle of the road
The sun is almost at the steeple of the Western Church
In a poem one can read this splendid rising sun
The silhouette of the mosque kissing the curved moon
Street vendors are still hawking their rice crackers
A tall and scary bearded man in the dark carpet store
Goes through the counter with the awning
And negotiates price with some Muslims with headscarves

After a glass of water with fennel, or chilled juice
The monk with a sutra scroll in his hand looks up at me
The children conversing in an incomprehensible language, I walked over to them
The branches trembling a little, the evening breeze is coming
Jewish-like tastes
The self-controlled sun rises from the northwest
I walk into a McDonald's
The smell of draft beer wafting out of the lattice window

This is a prime location, right at the crossroads
The North Circular Road can be connected to the pier
Making the land prices soar
An old man repairing shoes at the entrance of the alley shows his bald head
It is not necessary to advertise when doing business
You know, the foreigners want to take advantage of it all the time
Stop and talk to him, the funeral is very grand
How exactly do they make money from their countrymen?

Newspapers carry pictures of entrepreneurs who have made money
A girl with hair typical of a student

在地窖里涮空瓶子
把顾客喝剩的酒积攒起来
哪一天不在街上碰到几个醉鬼
兴许会见到一两个”强盗打劫”
他们染着乖乖的头发，抽着洋烟
女老板在拍一部时尚的电视剧

邮票的反面涂有胶水
什么生意都可以做，要有先见之明
不要没有事总盯着别人的钱袋
谁都不容易啊，当官的、开矿的
码头上到处都是酒店
清新的空气能帮助记忆
或许还有助于唱流行歌曲
A、B、C、D、E、F、G
H、I、J、K、L、M、N
O、P、Q
哎哔唏、滴伊哎吠叽
喀哎啦哎 噢
噢噼啾、哎咝吐喂
哒哺、呦

全是好奇的孩子呵
狐狸般的眼睛里闪着殷切的光泽
我们曾度过多少愉快的夜晚
一起弹奏古色古香的七弦琴
一年年的，老是那样
吐着粗气的船只正在卸货
衣服肮脏的工人在搬运

一个似曾相识的人露面要打招呼
我心情厌烦，今天最好不要见
我要去一个叫不上名字的小巷
臀部丰满的服务员肯定没有上班
这些城市，原来的古地名都失传了
在地震后的土地上重新发展起来

Brushes empty bottles in the cellar
She saves up the customers' leftover wine
Not a day passed without a few drunks in the street
Maybe you will see one or two "robbers robbing"
They dye their hair well and smoke foreign cigarettes
The lady boss is making a fashionable TV series

The reverse side of the stamp is coated with glue
Any business can be done, one must be foresighted
Do not always fix the eyes on other people's money bags
It's not easy for everyone, be him a governor or a miner
The marina is full of hotels
Fresh air can help with memory
Maybe it also helps to sing pop songs
A, B, C, D, E, F, G
H, I, J, K, L, M, N
O, P, Q
A, B, C, D, E, F, G
H, I, J, K, L, M, N
O, P, Q

They are all curious children
The fox-like eyes shine with eagerness
How many pleasant nights we have spent
Playing the antique seven-stringed zither together
Year after year, always the same
Ships gasp while unloading cargo
Workers with dirty clothes are carrying them

A déjà-vu person shows up to say hello
I'm in a bad mood, so I'd better not see him today
I'm going to an unnamed alley
The waitress with ample buttocks must not have been at work
These cities whose ancient names are long lost
Redevelops on the land after the earthquake

灰暗而苍老的褐色砖房

肯定有弯腰驼背的老妪从酒店走出来
横穿马路时令人毛骨悚然
我把报纸叠起，放进兜里
拐进××街××路，匆匆赶回家去
一副布满污痕的油画
陪着我到世界各地流浪
如同被掳来掳去的囚徒

那个女人丰腴的身体
压得我喘不过气来
我走进卧室，在她散乱的股票中寻找
信是写给谁的，还是明信片
我俯视她那丰满的身躯和裹在睡衣里的乳峰
我准备做一个记号
我一页一页往回翻着我和她签的合同

那艘该死的邮船颠簸得厉害
海滨城市的姑娘，淡蓝色的头巾和头发随风飘动
栈桥上灯光辉煌，铜管乐队在演奏
我继续走着；帽子忘在那间屋里
还有治痔疮的药
我站在夜色中，看佩了警棍的巡警走过去
我把一张股票扯下来，揩拭自己的手

我仔细审视自己
裤脚、膝部和腿窝
丧礼是几点钟来着
最后看看当天的报纸
空中响起金属的摩擦声和低沉的回旋声
可能又是一次飞机失事
明白这是因果报应吗
洋教堂的钟在敲
叮咚！叮咚
叮咚！叮咚

With the gray and old brown brick houses

There must be a hunched old woman walking out of the hotel
Creepy when she crossed the road
I folded up the newspaper and put it in my pocket
Turned into X street then Y road and hurried back home
A smudge-covered painting
Accompanies me to wander around the world
Like a prisoner taken in captivity

That woman's voluptuous body
Riding me, I couldn't breathe
I went into the bedroom and searched through her scattered stock
To whom is the letter addressed, or is it a postcard
I looked down at her voluptuous body and her
Beasts wrapped in her nightgown
I am going to make a mark
I flipped back page by page through the contracts I signed with her

The damn mail boat was bumpy as hell
The light blue headscarves and hair of girls in coastal city flutter in wind
The trestle bridge brilliantly lit and the brass band playing
I kept walking; the hat was forgotten in that room
And medicine for hemorrhoids
I stood in the night and watched the batoned patrolman walking by
I pulled off a stock certificate and wiped my hands

I took a closer look at myself
Pant legs, knees and leg pits
What time is the funeral service?
Finally look at the newspaper of the day
The air resounds with metal scraping and low reverberation
Probably another plane crash
Understand that this is karma?
The bell of the foreign church is ringing
Ding Dong! Ding Dong!
Ding Dong! Ding Dong!

遭遇洋神父

面对圣体，神父自己在饮酒
大家要听的是音乐，一曲终了
晶莹明亮的连针落在地上
我听出是莫扎特的《第十二弥撒曲》
神父朝着圣母引颈高唱
那洪亮的嗓门，我感到空气在震颤
那仰望着的听众
他们生逢盛世，享尽了清福
他们都很健康，准时吟唱《圣教日课》
然后就去酿酒
我知道酒成为这一条街的主要税收
一个脑满肠肥，无所事事的税务所长也在

我看见神父弯下腰去吻祭坛
大家在胸前画着十字
光荣而圣洁无瑕的圣处女
你用什么力量改变了我
天气真是再好不过了
要是一辈子都是这样多好哇
我们在流逝的人生中所追溯的轨迹
我预见我仰卧在温暖的圣水之中
手脚尽情舒展开来
浮力轻轻推着前进
我看见状似花蕾般的胎记
我看见自己蓬乱的黑色鬓毛在飘扬
以及健美的圣体

Encounter with a Foreign Priest

Facing the Eucharist, the priest is drinking wine alone
People want to listen to the music. A song is over
And the crystallike bright needle falls on the ground
I heard Mozart's "Twelfth Mass".
Facing Madonna, the priest sang with his neck raised
With that loud voice, I felt the air tremble
The listeners who look up
They were born in a time of prosperity and enjoyed all the blessings
They are healthy and chant the "Holy Day Lesson" on time
Before going to the brewery
I know that wine is the main tax on this street
A brainy, do-nothing tax director is also among them

I saw the priest bending down to kiss the altar
Everyone draws a cross on their chests
The Glorious and Immaculate Virgin
What power did you use to change me
The weather couldn't be better!
If only it could last forever
The trajectory we traced in our passing lives
I foresaw myself lying on my back in the warm holy water
Stretching out arms and legs to my heart's content
Gently pushed forward by the buoyancy
I saw a birthmark that looked like a flower bud
I saw my black sideburns fluttering
And a fit and healthy Eucharist

北海岛的葬礼

大家全在恭候
过一会儿，前方传来车轮声，越来越近
老妇人从窗子里窥视
感谢命运，一次次获得生存的权利
生存对别人不感兴趣
但你决不会知道别人对你的态度
我相信他们会给你装裹、入殓
白色的百叶窗发出白光
哪是谁的尸布呢
这是个古老的好习俗

大家隔着车窗望了望
行人纷纷脱帽，表示敬意
你是谁的后代或继承人
子孙成为人杰，纯属偶然
下午他就来了，唱一首歌儿
大家看到他的衬衣夹在屁股缝里去的情境
都笑起来，肯定是嘲笑
笑吧，没有人吭气

街道这边死气沉沉
我把月光从远处收回来
墙壁上挂着一副副狩猎图
窗外停着好几辆送葬的车
酒馆里坐满了客人，人们在借酒浇愁
可以在去火葬场的路上歇一会儿
街道直通到公墓门口
殡车、送葬车、服务齐全
收费，男女都是一样的

Funeral in North Sea Island

Everyone is waiting
After a while, the sound of wheels coming closer
The old woman peering through the window
Thanks to fate, the right to live gained again and again
Survival is not interested in others
But you will never know how others treat you
I believe they will wrap you up and put you in the coffin
White blinds emit white light
Not for the shroud of somebody
It's a good old custom

Everyone looked through the car window
Pedestrians taking off their hats to pay their respects
Whose descendants or heirs you are
It is purely by chance that they become outstanding personality
He came in the afternoon and sang a song
People see his shirt pinned in the butt crack
All laughing up, definitely mocking
Laugh it up, no one says a word

The street is dead silent
I take back the moonlight from afar
A set of hunting pictures hanging on the wall
There were several funeral cars parking outside the window
The tavern full of customers, people drinking to drown their sorrows
You can take a break on the way to the crematorium
The street goes straight to the entrance of the cemetery
Funeral cars, funeral cars, full service
Charges the same for both men and women

在哪儿安息好呢
假如有天堂的话

葬礼结束之后，我没办理下一次手续
我此生已送过不少人入土
躺在周围一片片墓地之下
静默，三秒钟
送葬者沿弯弯曲曲的小径徐徐走回去
清明节，我还要给祖父上坟
把杂草清除干净
本是尘埃，还原于尘埃
要么就是海葬吧
谢谢，今天早晨咱们多么了不起啊

Where to rest in peace

If there is a heaven

After the funeral, I didn't check in for the next time

I have sent many people to the grave in my life

Lying under the surrounding graveyards

Silence, three seconds

The mourners walked back along the winding path

On Ching Ming Festival, I have to visit my grandfather's grave

Getting rid of the weeds

Original dust will be restored to dust

Or simply a burial at sea

Thank you, what a great morning we had!

哈尔滨的夏天

在习习凉风轻拂之下
海神所支配的波涛汹涌的松花江
水面上荡漾着灿烂的阳光
两边的堤岸上爬满了青苔
用森林中巨树枝蔓架成拱形的花园
“美丽的国土，英雄的江城”
我轻声唱出这样的歌谣

一个神色忧郁的小伙子
站在这座城市最繁华的天桥上
看着潮流般的行人。他在打电话
能听见我的说话吗
我们迈着缓慢的步子朝海边走去
你得到拯救了吗
分娩，处女膜！与我有什么关系

是啊，殉教徒，战争的牺牲品
地震后被活埋在地下
因为见义勇为而献身的人们
又与我有什么关系呢
我实在说不准我们民族的精神图腾

母亲一死，一个家人都散了
他的视线扫过排列着私货摊的码头外埠
下面就是清澈见底的松花江
假若我纵身跳下去
又将会怎样呢
我们都晓得这一切
只能是我自己的个人行为

Summer in Harbin

Under the cool breeze
The rough Songhua River dominated by Poseidon
Is swirling with brilliant sunlight
The embankments are crawling with moss
Arch-shaped branches of giant trees in the forest made into a garden
“A beautiful country, a river city of heroes”
I croon a song like this

A melancholy-looking young man
Stands on the city's busiest flyover
Watching the flood of pedestrians. He's on the phone.
Can you hear me?
We walked with slow steps towards the beach
Did you get your salvation?
Childbirth, hymen! What does them have to do with me?

Yes, the martyrs, the victims of war
Buried alive in the ground after the earthquake
People who sacrificed themselves for the survival of others
And what does it have to do with me?
I really can't tell the spiritual totem of our nation

When the mother died, a family was scattered
His eyes swept over the outer docks with private goods stalls lined up
Below is the crystal-clear Songhua River
If I were to jump off the bridge
What will happen?
We all know all this
It can only be my personal behavior

我意识到我的贪婪和诡诈
所有的财富也就是一天三顿饱饭
我是靠黄土为生，什么肉都带腥
不知道鸵鸟的肉是什么滋味
我在一家餐馆门口看了很久
几个客人在吃海鲜，甚至生吃活剥
还有很多条鱼，仍在水槽里游动

我扫视着波涛汹涌的江面
那里生活着的鱼族
你们就傻等着别人吃吧
不要再想这些问题了
行人沿码头边缘走动
广告牌叠起一道道横墙
“跳海、自杀大甩卖”
让裸体美女坐在一辆透明车里
反正招徕不了多少顾客
幸好我现在不再做生意了

每天都能看到漂亮的姑娘
反正她们都缺钱花
我敢肯定女人不愿意失恋
我也沿着码头走去
一阵渔船上的汽笛声，呜呜呜
她到底有多少儿女呢
你戴着孝吗
我刚刚参加了一场葬礼
不断有人问道：谁死啦
怎么死的，什么时候死
让我说什么，万事休矣
老朋友死了真令人伤心

我们一路匆忙的躲闪着行人
像往常一样，风是从江上刮来的
我如一个披头散发的老疯子到处游荡
晚上我请您喝茶
明天，明天再说吧

I realized my greed and guile
Despite all the wealth one just needs three full meals a day
I live on the yellow earth. All meat is fleshy
I don't know what the meat of opossum tastes like
I watched for a long time in front of a restaurant
Several guests eating seafood, even raw and alive
There were many fish, still swimming in the sink

I scanned the choppy river
The fish family that lives there
You guys just wait for others to eat
Stop thinking about these problems
Pedestrians walking along the edge of the pier
Billboards stacked up a horizontal wall
“Jumping into the sea, suicide sale”
Let a naked beauty sit in a transparent car
Not many customers can be solicited anyway
Luckily I'm not in business anymore

Many beautiful girls can be seen every day
They are short of money anyway
I'm sure women don't want to be jilted
I also walked along the pier
A whistle from a fishing boat, whoop whoop
How many children does she have?
Are you wearing a mourning dress?
I just attended a funeral.
People kept asking: Who died?
How and when did he die?
What can I say? All things are settled
It's sad to see an old friend die

We were in a hurry while dodging pedestrians along the way
As usual, the wind is blowing from the river
I wandered around like an old maniac with a cloak and dagger
I'll treat you to tea in the evening
Tomorrow, let's talk tomorrow

一队警察排成纵队
汗水顺着钢盔往下淌，轻轻拍打警棍
现在还有女子骑兵团

关东军的马蹄就沿着这条大街走过来
幸而我灵机一动，蹿进一间酒吧去
他们真的飞奔而来
我悔不该卷进游行人群当中
多数人被捕了
受伤的孩子们声嘶力竭地喊叫
酒吧的女招待盯着我
一眼就认出一个便衣来
我把女招待推得紧贴后门，吻她一下
做做样子而已
从钥匙孔里偷看
看守的闺女帮助我从后窗逃走

我们可爱的祖国
新的太阳又从东方冉冉升起
但是他脸上的笑容消失了
乌云徐徐遮住太阳的光芒
转眼到了夜晚，所有的人都睡去了
另一些人，仍走在大街上
一排排的楼房、街道，路灯
堆积起来的砖、钢材、石料
我恨这个时辰、吞下去又吐出来

女招待可能身怀六甲
嘴边笑容很难看
一双长袜松松地卷在脚脖子上
但她可能是医学院的学生
干点勤工俭学什么的
她倒的酒里有来苏味儿
她说：准是月亮又升起来了
我也相信这样
回忆过去是徒然的，人啊

A group of police officers lined up
Sweat flowing down the steel helmet, gently patting the baton
And now there's the Women's Cavalry

The horses of the Kwantung Army came along this street
Fortunately, I had a brainwave to leap into a bar
They really flew in
I regretted getting involved in the parade
Most people were arrested
The wounded children shouted at the top of their lungs
The barmaid stared at me
Recognized a police in plain clothes at a glance
I pushed the waitress against the back door and kissed her
Just for show
Peeking through the keyhole
The girl on guard helped me escape through the back window

Our lovely motherland
A new sun rises from the east
But the smile on her face disappeared
Dark clouds slowly blocking the sun's rays
In the twinkling of an eye, it was nighttime and all asleep
There are still some walking down the street
Rows of buildings, streets, street lights
Bricks in piles, steel, stone
I hate the moment, swallowing and spitting out

The waitress may be pregnant
The smile on her lips is awkward
A pair of stockings rolled loosely around her legs
But she may be a medical student
Doing some work-study program or something
The wine she poured smelled like Lysol
She said: The moon must have risen again
I also believe so
It is futile to recall the past. Alas! This is man

百年羊城

在宽阔的长安大街上
花里胡哨的商店张挂着遮阳篷
我站在两个阳篷之间
朝太阳伸直双臂，张开嘴
关于太阳黑子，大家议论纷纷
那是可怕的爆炸形成的
今年将有日全蚀
秋季不定什么时候

我要有副墨镜就好了
银行屋顶上有一块钟表
用来测试这座城市的脉搏
流浪的人们忘掉了自己的家
火车上和小件寄存处物品之多，简直惊人
国富民康。女人也是这样
总以做贵族的情妇为荣
竭力阿谀，脱帽鞠躬
纯粹是浪费时间

城市上空飘着许多挂广告条的气球
像死去的脑壳四处飘流
我从博物馆门前走过
心情好容易宁静下来，神态安详地望去
大白天走在街上的男女全是裸体
一家挨一家酒店，他们都在酗酒
分不清楚谁是妓女

穿过污浊的护城河
音乐厅演奏中世纪的歌曲

One Hundred Years of Sheep City

On the wide Chang'an Avenue
Awnings are hanging in front of all kinds of stores
I stood between two awnings
Stretching my arms towards the sun with my mouth open
There's a lot of talk about sunspots
Which was formed by terrible explosions
There will be a total solar eclipse this year
Yet it is uncertain, but in the fall

If I had a pair of sunglasses
There is a clock on the roof of the bank
Used to test the pulse of the city
Wanderers forget their homes
The number of items on the train and in the depository is simply amazing
The country is rich and the people are well off. And so are women.
Always proud to be the mistress of a nobleman
Doing their best to flatter, taking off their hats to bow
A pure waste of time

Many balloons with advertising strips floated over the city
Like dead brains floating around
I walked past the museum door
I spent a while to calm down and looked away peacefully
The men and women walking in the street in broad daylight are naked
One hotel after another, they were all drinking
Can't tell who's a prostitute

Across the foul moat
The concert hall was playing medieval songs

票友们永远保持着孩子气
按穿戴的派头能分出家庭出身吗
喝醉酒的年轻人，大声笑着
服务小姐裙子下面露出长长的红裤子
那把竖琴害的我们大家挨饿
必须吃点什么，去星级饭店演奏吧
怎样才会舒服一些
馨香的肉体，温暖而丰满
不就是一大把钱嘛

在盛夏的田野里
在高过人头的蒿草丛中
在公寓里面小喷泉的嘀嗒声中
在宽大的沙发床上
心肝儿，宝贝
吻我，我的乖乖
我的心里怦怦跳着，推开酒吧老板的门
瞧瞧动物们那副可笑的样子
唾沫的痕迹
莫合烟味儿
啤酒味和人尿味

我快要呕吐了，连一口酒也咽不下去
跑长途的卡车司机正在剔牙
饭桌上谈话的女人，啊，不
我恨那些吃完菜舔盘子的人
中国菜吃腻了吃什么呢
假定几十年后又搞大众食堂
大家都带上粥钵和饭盒排队盛饭
每一个母亲只有一个儿女
那该多好啊
雇佣军人、司机、公务员、洋行职员、教师
以及黑道人物，落魄的民族资本家、妓女
来自东安路、民主路和民生巷

市长乘坐他那富丽堂皇古色古香的轿车

The amateurs remained forever childlike
Can the family origin be distinguished by the style of dress?
Drunken young man laughing loudly
The long red pants exposed under the waitress' skirt
That harp caused us all to starve
Must eat something. Why not go to a star restaurant to play it
How to be more comfortable
Fragrant flesh, warm and plump
It's just a large sum of money

In the fields of high summer
Among the artemisia bushes taller than man
In the ticking of the small fountain inside the apartment
On a wide sofa bed
My sweetheart, my baby
Kiss me, my honey
My heart was pounding as I pushed open the barkeep's door
Look at the ridiculous look of the animals
Traces of spittle
The smell of Mohe cigarette
Beer and human urine

I was about to vomit and couldn't even take a sip of wine
Long-distance truck drivers were picking their teeth
The woman talking at the table, ah, no
I hate people who lick their plates after eating their food
What else to eat after being tired of Chinese food
Assuming that the mass cafeteria be opened again in a few decades
Everyone brings porridge bowls and lunch boxes and lined up for meal
Each mother has only one son or daughter
How great it would be
Mercenaries, drivers, civil servants, foreign bank employees, teachers
And mobsters, down-and-out national capitalists, prostitutes
From Dong'an Road, Democracy Road and Minsheng Lane

The mayor takes his opulent, antique car

老富婆喜欢几个保镖抬着乘坐软轿
汽车的污染太严重了，可能是一切病的病源
请你排到我前面来
没有什么绿卡、红卡的
(那是傻瓜干的蠢事)
我走出门外，吸到一丝清新的空气
朝着去唐人街的方向
人的肉体是毫无价值的，我想
如同堆积起来的砖、石料

拔掉家禽的羽毛，把下水掏尽
这是一片规规矩矩的酒吧
人人都在玩扑克、打麻将，暗底里争斗
孩子们为争夺一袋锅巴在打架
为了女朋友，竟动起了刀子
(你会憎恨周围的一些人吗)
不知道喜欢吃什么食物
咀嚼谁的思想，牙齿越来越糟糕
犯病之后就靠药片来充饥
大蒜味儿太臭，痨病患者不需要输血
战争与和平取决于人们的消化力

宗教的祭祀就是宰杀无辜吗
侍者端上了盘子
梦幻般的食品
可能足有五百个漂亮的妻子那样的幸福
欲望得到尽情地满足
色泽无法分辨，男女无别
他把手伸进兜里挠大腿窝的痒处
是谁告诉我来着
我并不认识任何人
抬起双眼，跟逼视的挂钟打个照面
时间在飞速流逝

酒吧的时间不能快一些吗
这酒水是淡的，嘬了几口，压压惊

Old rich women like to be carried by bodyguards in soft sedans
Car pollution is so serious that it may be the source of all diseases
Please come in front of me
There is no such thing as a green card or a red card
(That's a stupid thing to do)
I stepped outside, inhaling a breath of fresh air
Towards the direction of Chinatown
The human flesh is worthless, I think
Like piled up bricks and stones

Plucking the feathers of poultry and emptying the entrails
This is an ordinary bar
Everyone playing poker, mahjong, and fighting in the dark
Children fighting over a bag of pot roast
For their girlfriends, they even put the knife into each other
(Would you hate some people around you?)
Don't know what food I like to eat
Whose mind is it that is chewed, teeth getting worse
When you get sick, you appease hunger with pills
Garlic smells bad. Consumptive patients don't need blood transfusions
War and peace depend on people's digestibility

Is religious sacrifice the slaughter of the innocent?
The waiter bringing the plate
Fantastic food
Among to enough happiness of having 500 beautiful wives
Desire to be satisfied to the fullest
Color is indistinguishable, no matter to men or women
He reached into his pocket to scratch the itch between his thighs
Cannot remember who told me
I don't really know anyone.
Raise your eyes to meet the wall clock facing menacingly to you
Time is flying by

Can't it be faster when in the bar
This drink is light. A few sips to get over the shock

我根本不想别人的事
就是那些爱管闲事的人，害得许多人破产
明白吗？用意是把酒戒掉
就是那些酒，使人们发动了无数次战争
他朝窗户走去，拿起记账簿看
是谁欠谁的账来
愿意喝就喝，喝的是酒
傻瓜与他的钱共存
如同女人喜欢针刺般的胡子

狗的鼻子是冰凉的
人们专挑古里古怪的东西吃
吃完了，就吃自己吧
和平大街上有许多家卖春药的商店
河岸往西几乎全是暗娼的窝
有一家砂锅炖野味的小店
还有一家专卖”黄酒炖驴肉”的
肉欲来自于盛宴吗
一盘一盘。我吃煮土豆
最好写在菜单上，知道你吃了些什么
我有亲身体验，吃海鲜喝啤酒得痛风

在高级饭店当侍者，小费很高吗
我记得服务小姐穿着比基尼
只当是一幅风景画吧
两只苍蝇在窗玻璃上，紧紧地嫖在一起
屋外三月艳阳容易勾起一些往事
海风的触角拂摸我们的脸
我曾躲在那片野生的羊齿草丛里乘凉
海湾就在我们脚下沉睡
在望夫岬，海湾里的水蓝得发紫
海底的原野上，梳理成褐色鸟群
一座座喧闹的城市，与沉寂的天空对视

她披散着头发，枕着我的上衣
伸出冰凉柔软的手抚摸我

I don't even think about other people's business
It's those nosy people who caused many people to go bankrupt
Understand? The idea is to stop drinking.
It is the wine that has led to countless wars
He walked towards the window and picked up the ledger to check
Who owes the debt to whom
Drink as much as you like. It is wine that is drunk
The fool lives with his money
Like a woman who likes a pinprick beard

The dog's nose is cold
People pick weird things to eat
When you're done eating, eat yourself
There are many stores selling aphrodisiacs on Peace Street
The west river bank teems with clandestine prostitutes' nests
There is a small casserole stew restaurant for wild game
And a restaurant specializing in "donkey meat stewed in yellow wine"
Does carnal desire come from feasting
One plate after another. I'll have boiled potatoes
Best to write it on the menu and know what you're eating
I have personal experience, eating seafood and drinking beer get gout

Are the tips high for a waiter in a high-class restaurant
I remember the waitresses were wearing bikinis
Like a landscape painting
Two flies on the window glass, whoring tightly together
In March sunshine will make one recall the past outside the house
The tentacles of the sea breeze touching our faces
I used to hide in the fern bush to cool off
The bay was sleeping beneath our feet
At Cape Wangfu, the water in the bay is purple
The wilderness at the bottom of the sea is a brown flock of birds
Noisy cities stand looking at the silent sky

Her hair loose, she rested on my blouse
Reaching out and touch me with cold, soft hands

丰腴的嘴唇大张着，吻我吧
富于青春的生命，在海边的山丘上
一只雪白的山羊缓步走在草丛中
醋栗树一路迭落着的醋栗
季节画着曲线
婀娜多姿的女神们
祭祀用的神，是一只母羊
我拿定主意把杯里的酒一饮而尽
皮鞋声消失了
(老板边看帐薄边说：神是干哪行的
我跟她挺熟的，我说)

她是不是也遭到不幸，我留意她穿着丧服
我决不去碰这样的话题
我不愿勾起别人的悲伤
我不想与那些无知猥琐的人们谈话
老板肥胖的脸上边微笑边打哈欠边点头泪汪汪的
其他人都掉过头去
在西寺巷，一只野狗在呕吐
他哼唱着，用庄严的回声拉长了尾音
“我爷爷那个时代……”

Thick lips are wide open, kiss me
Rich in youthful life, on the hills by the sea
A snow-white goat walks slowly through the grass
Currants falling from currant trees all the way down
The season draws a curve
The graceful goddesses
Used a ewe for sacrifice
I made up my mind and drank up the wine in the glass
The sound of leather shoes disappears
(The boss said while looking at the ledger: What does God do?
I know her quite well, I said)

Did she suffer a tragedy too? I saw her wearing a mourning dress.
I would never pick such a topic
I don't want to evoke other people's grief
I don't want to talk to those who are ignorant and obscene
The fat boss smiled and yawned while nodding his head in tears
Everyone else turning their heads
A wild dog vomiting on West Temple Lane
He hummed, lengthening the coda with solemn echoes
“My grandfather's times ...”

木栏围猎场

一个又一个夜晚
我把灵魂的青春献给您
祝你一路平安，好猎手
在海的阴影之下，我吹着口哨
艺术必须向人们暗示某种观念吧
酒店老板再一次坐下来，软软地说
应该是无形的精神真谛
但是它是属于谁的呢
莫罗的绘画表达了什么
雪莱的最精深的诗句表达了什么
哈姆莱特的话语表达了什么
我的心灵接触到永恒的智慧
接触到老庄的处世哲学
以及柏拉图的观念世界
耶稣在历史上是真实的吗
酒店老板极其客气的问我
我看着他那张泛着微笑的胡子拉碴的脸，笑了笑
无形的精神是至上的
我不想说那些事情
天人和一，九九归一
我想到我看到静静的海的原状
一抹青光留下隐秘的佛陀般的境界
这种生活不适宜一般人
真的，你不应该看，老板
当一个女人露出原始状态的时候不能看
一个记者走进来，个子高高的
他手里可能拿着记有许多隐秘的笔记本
那个样子人见人恨
老板皱起眉头，怒气冲冲地说

Wooden Fence Paddock

One night after another
I dedicate the youth of my soul to you
Have a safe trip, good hunter
In the shadow of the sea, I whistle
Art must suggest some kind of idea to people, right?
The hotel owner sat down once more and said softly
It should be the invisible spiritual truth
But to whom does it belong?
What do Moreau's paintings express
What does Shelley's most profound poem express
What do Hamlet's words mean
My mind is in touch with eternal wisdom
That of Lao Tzu's philosophy of dealing with the world
And Plato's world of ideas
Is Jesus real in history?
The hotel owner asks me in excessive politeness
I look at his bearded face with a smile
The invisible spirit is supreme
I don't want to talk about those things
Harmony between heaven and man, all for one
I think of the original state of the sea that I saw in silence
A touch of green light leaves a hidden Buddha-like realm
This life is not suitable for the average person
Really, you shouldn't look, sir
You can't bear to look at a woman in her original state
A journalist walks in, a tall guy
He probably has a notebook with many secrets in his hand
People hate that
The boss frowns and says angrily

可能还是个外国人
现实想把我们赶出理想国吗
街上又传来杂乱的喊叫声
我看到老板挡在门口的肥臀
他想慢慢地爬进这个世界的空间中去吗
阳光照射出他萎缩的影子
未来的一切在哪里呢
记者和蔼可亲地靠近我
所有的人都走掉啦！他说
你完全可以谈谈你的内心世界
我给你看一本书：《忏悔录》
我们中国人觉得神还是自己的好
我吸着他的纸烟
人们不知道情歌有多么危险的毒性
情歌在世界上引起革命运动
人们终于找到了大海
在海边诞生了生命
但是我有一位活生生的母亲而不是梦境与幻想
荷马笔下的腓依基人的生活可能是世外桃源
他还说：你知道吗
《哈姆莱特》上演之前还登了不少的广告
我突然感到可笑极了
毫无疑问我属于一个优秀的民族
在某些事物上，外国人目光短浅令人生厌
宗教是灵魂的刽子手，他继续唠叨
哲学都是屠夫的儿子
在手心上啐唾沫，抡起一把宰牛斧
一次战争葬送了多少条生命
还有在诗中歌颂集中营
我的祖上是地地道道的农民
我是他们沉默寡言的传递者
远远地观望着魔鬼与深渊之间
我想把《哈姆莱特》说成鬼怪的故事
《聊斋》讲的事情实在太多了
没法媲美的。我想把他吓得毛骨悚然
听着，我是一名冤屈的鬼

Probably still a foreigner
Does reality wants to drive us out of the ideal country?
Shouting comes from the street again
I see the boss's fat ass blocking the door
Does he want to slowly crawl into the space of this world
The sun shines on his shriveled shadow
Where is the everything of the future
The reporter approaches me kindly
All the people are gone! He says
You can absolutely talk about your inner world
I'll show you a book: "Confessions"
We Chinese feel that our own God is better
I am smoking his paper cigarette
People don't realize how dangerously toxic love songs can be
They cause revolutionary movements in the world
People finally found the sea
Life is born by the sea
But I have a living mother, not a dream or fantasy
The life of the Phoenicians in Homer's epic may be a paradise
He also says: You know what
"Hamlet" was advertised before it was staged
I suddenly feel ridiculous
There is no doubt that I belong to a great nation
Foreigners are annoyingly short-sighted when it comes to certain things
Religion is the executioner of souls, he continues to harp
Philosophy is the son of butcher
Spitting on the palm of his hand to swing a cow slaughter axe
How many lives were buried in one war
There are also poems that celebrate the concentration camps
My ancestors were genuine farmers
I am the bearer of their silence
Watching from afar between the devil and the abyss
I want to tell "Hamlet" as a story of ghosts and monsters
Liaozhai tells too many things
There's no match for that. I wanted to creep him out
Listen, I am a ghost of injustice

他的肉身听着我的话，胆战心惊地听着
哈姆莱特啊，我是你父亲的阴魂
我忽然想起我不是一名演员
在这个时辰，海滨的剧场升起了旗子
旁边的动物园里，狮子在吼叫着
跟冒险家一道环球航海的老水手
混在池座的观众当中，嚼着香肠
民族色彩。把自己晓得的事都揉合进去
让他们都是同路人
我离了那座城市那座酒店那间房子
沿着排列在海岸的码头栅栏走去
成群的海鸟朝着远处灯塔的方向飞去
海禽别有一番情感
快来帮助我吧！灯塔始终亮着
这间场景的结构架快塌了
一个演员从灯光暗处踱了出来
他身披宫廷铠甲，体格魁梧
台词很简单：为了国王的宝座
儿子可以被废黜
父亲可以被杀害
母亲可以乱伦，淫荡
.....
这话是说给您听的，海啊
用你的波浪，你的胸怀
给人们以慈悲吧
我曾经犯过罪，祈祷
我愿从体罚中拯救一个无家可归的孩子
我和我的灵魂
在这个孩子还没有出生之前就死去

His physical body listens to my words with trepidation
O Hamlet, I am the ghost of your father
I suddenly remember that I am not an actor
At this moment the flag raised at the theater on the waterfront
In the zoo next to it, the lions roars
The old sailor who sailed around the world with the adventurer
Mingles with the pool audience, chewing sausages
Ethnic color. Mix in all the things you know
Let them all be on the same path
I left that city, that hotel, that house
Walking along the pier fence that lined the shore
Flocks of seabirds flying in the direction of the distant lighthouse
Sea birds have a different kind of emotion
Come and help me! The lighthouse is always on
The structural frame of this scene is about to collapse
An actor pacing out from the darkness
He was clad in palace armor and had a stout physique
The line is simple: for the king's throne
Sons can be deposed
Fathers can be killed
Mothers can be incestuous and lascivious
...
This is for you, O sea
With your waves, your bosom
Give people compassion
I have sinned and prayed
I would save a homeless child from corporal punishment
Me and my soul
Dying before this child is even born

我所记得的母亲的形象

母亲临终躺卧在冰凉的门板上
蜡烛拉长自己的影子
用纸制作的门帘以及新屋
祝福她的安息吧
把我生到这世上的人就在眼前
眼睑上放着青铜币
在寥寥几朵廉价的花朵之下
饰以百花般的光明
我独自哭泣
瞧瞧那盏灯发出的光亮
我从母亲那儿学会了怎样的思想
是啊，我的视线远送着那个冥归之人

The Image of My Mother That I Remember

Mother lying on the cold door slab on her deathbed
The candle stretches its own shadow
Curtain made of paper and new house
May she rest in peace!
She who brought me into this world is right in front of me
Bronze coins on her eyelids
Under a few cheap flowers
Adorned with the brightness of a hundred flowers
I cry alone
Look at the light from that lamp
What thinking did I learn from my mother
Yes, my eyes are sending the one who returns to the underworld

告别初恋的方式

(当我用口哨吹起《在那遥远的地方》……)
朝着海滨新建的城市走去的时候
我的行囊里装有记忆
即使是那场地震的历史不曾记载下什么
我也知道《唐山地震二十年祭》
二十年啦！可怜的小兔
猎犬的吠声，金丝镂空的缰绳
以及那扇蓝色的窗户
历史制造，哪一个时期
我不过是一个热情的香客而已
我愿以虔诚祈祷
世界上最丑陋的淫妇，安安稳稳地睡觉
少男少女们快活地在田垄间奔跑
美丽的海岸啊，诱惑者
去哪儿，去开拓处女地
在暗褐色华盖的阴影下
菩萨盘腿坐在宝座上
信徒们环绕等待启示
莲花净土的少女注视着她
松果体般熠熠发光的圣者
他的内心充满了神意
芭蕉树下安坐的佛啊
超度早逝者的幽魂，成群的幽魂
他们呜呜哀号，被卷入漩涡
制作经文的圣者
人们翘首企盼着
灯光映照处，烫金的肌肤发亮
看吧，并且记在脑海里
我的盔甲和剑

The Way to Say Goodbye to First Love

(When I whistle “In That Far Away Place” ...)

While walking towards the newly-built coastal city

I have memories in my kitbag

Even if the earthquake did not record anything in history

I also know the “20th Anniversary of Tangshan Earthquake”

Twenty years! Poor little rabbit.

The bark of hounds, the gold silk skeleton reins

And the blue window

History manufacturing. Which period?

I’m just an enthusiastic pilgrim

I would like to pray with devotion

May the world’s ugliest slut sleep peacefully

Young boys and girls run happily in the fields

O beautiful shore, tempter

Where to go, to explore virgin territory

In the shadow of the dark brown waffle

Bodhisattva sits cross-legged on a throne

Believers surround and wait for revelation

The Maiden of the Lotus Pure Land gazes at her

The saint who shines like a pineal gland

Is filled with divine will in his heart

The Buddha sitting under the banana tree

Saves the souls of the prematurely deceased, hordes of ghosts

They whimper and wail and get caught in the vortex

The Holy One who makes the scriptures

People are eagerly awaiting for him

Where the light shines, the skin glows gold

Watch it and keep it in your mind

My armor and sword

我的那匹消瘦而老的马
用指骨轻轻抚摸
人只能是人自己
不可能是其他任何东西
令人想起堂吉诃德和桑丘·潘沙
先锋派人物断言说
我们民族的史诗至今还没有写出来
就如一只深埋荒漠的青铜器
年轻的诗人是合适的人选
他为什么要去激流岛行凶
他穿一条桔黄色百褶短裙吗
啊，对，他一定会讲庄重的古汉语
还有他那位会说英语的妻子
女神正在写俏皮的小品文
看来二十一世纪变得越来越重要
人们将变成最孤独的孤儿
遥远而荒蛮的时代
我希望今晚你肯定来临
把必要的信息带来吧
观音菩萨坐了下来
她微微泛红的慈祥的面孔在说
所有的人都没有念出名字
对我的忠贞是不分男女的
(她踮起脚尖，脚步声踱来踱去
鞋跟有那么厚，离天不远
然后在一片嘈杂声的掩盖下，低声说道
祝你们大家永远幸福)
那么你认为诗人不够忠贞吗
那张神色惊愕的脸问我
他为什么要背叛我呢
历史上发生过多少次党派之争

胜者王侯败者贼
一个亡命徒藏在枯树丛里躲避喧嚣
在那里，苦思冥想一切莫须有的事
我的周围挤满看不见原形的鬼神

My thin old horse
I gently fondle them with my finger bones
People can only be people themselves
It can't be anything else
Reminiscent of Don Quixote and Sancho Panza
The Pioneers asserted
That epic poem of our nation has not been written yet
Like a bronze vessel buried deep in the desert
Young poets are the right people for the job
Why did he go to Riptide Island to commit the crime?
Did he wear a short orange pleated skirt?
Ah, yes, he must speak solemn ancient Chinese
And his English-speaking wife
The goddess is writing playful vignettes
It seems that the 21st century is becoming more and more important
People will become the loneliest of orphans
Distant and barbaric times
I hope you are definitely coming tonight
Please bring the necessary information
Guanyin Bodhisattva sat down
Her slightly reddened kind face smiled
All of them did not read out their names
Fidelity to me does not differ between men and women
(She stands on tiptoe, her footsteps pacing up and down
The heel is so thick, not far from the sky
Then, under the cover of a cacophony she whispers
I wish you all happiness forever)
So you think the poet is not faithful enough?
The stunned face asked me
Why did he betray me?
How many times in history have there been partisan battles
The winner will be king and the loser thief
An outlaw hides in a dead bush to escape the hustle and bustle
There, thinking hard about all the unfounded things
I am surrounded by ghosts and gods invisible to the eye

我听见那位绝望之后投江自尽的祭司的声音
在一间间堆满青铜器，画满飞天的石窟里
这些思维是沉寂的
几千年了，人们的大脑越来越发达
只有它们满怀对生的企盼
在我的耳边讲一个十分伤感的故事
死亡敦促活着的人表露态度
而我希望同漂亮的母狐狸精打交道
赢得那些女人们的心
流落街头的年老的娼妇
法官的夫人们
(肥胖的小店女老板
性变态者
吸毒者
疯子
死尸……而今全部枝叶凋落)
走出去后，门会重新关上
一片静寂突然笼罩这间幽深的斗室
温暖而带沉重的空气带来的静寂
远远的，一盏灯继续亮着

I heard the voice of a priest who threw himself into the river from despair
In a grotto filled with bronze artifacts and painted flying celestials
These thoughts are silent
For thousands of years, people's brains become increasingly developed
There remain just them who are full of hope for life
Telling a very sad story in my ear
Death urges the living to reveal their attitudes
And I want to deal with beautiful vixens
To win over the hearts of those women
The old prostitutes on the street
The Judges' Wives
(Obese female owner of a small store
Sexual perverts
Drug addicts
Lunatics
Dead bodies ... and now all the branches and leaves wither)
After walking out, the door will close again
Silence suddenly enveloped this dark room
Silence that is brought by the warm and heavy air
In the distance, a light is still on

与图书馆主的遭遇

图书馆主的前额泛着玫瑰色的红
他记录着人们年青时代的记忆
在他身上能看到另一个形象的新生吗
爱是对方的一种欲望
亲爱的妻子像画框里的圣女一样
我酷爱过母亲
你知道自己在说些什么吗
为了启发愚昧的听众
图书馆主在前头挑灯带路
萧伯纳的作品
他本人还来过中国
《十四行诗》的作者
他们在倾听
而我反复想到被压倒在麦田的少女
笑着躺在地上游戏
还有峡谷中被野猪咬伤的腿
女人手里握着看不见的秘密武器
.....
图书馆主还在说什么呢
他带着丝毫不假的人性步入永恒
著作也罢，智慧也罢
他成为千百年间自然游荡的风一样的幽灵
啊啊！有个声音在门口回答说
这时，图书馆主那副主教般的形态越显猥琐
他只是一个守墓人
他摘下一顶旧草帽遮住门窗吹来的风
大家向他表示欢迎
你尽管嘲弄，他还是一副奴才相

Encounter with the Library Owner

The library owner's forehead was flushed with rosy red
He records the memories of people's youth
Can we see in him the new life of another image?
Love is a desire of the other person
Dear wife is like a saint in a picture frame
I loved my mother
Do you know what you are talking about?
To enlighten the ignorant listeners
The library owner is leading the way picking a lamp
Bernard Shaw's works
He himself also came to China
Author of the Sonnets
They are listening
And I repeatedly thought of the girl I plugged in the wheat field
Laughing lying and playing on the ground
And the leg that was bitten by a wild boar in the canyon
Women held invisible secret weapon in their hands
...
What else is the library owner saying?
He steps into eternity with an utterly genuine humanity
Be it writings or wisdom
He became a ghost like the wind wandered freely for millennia
Aaah! A voice answered from the doorway
At this point, the bishop-like appearance of the librarian
Became more and more obscene
He is just a graveyard keeper
He donned an old straw hat to shelter from the wind blowing
Everyone greeted him
You can mock, but he still looks like a lackey

他的前世受朋友欺骗，被剥光衣服，遭到鞭笞
来世已经变成女人，依靠卖淫为生
他审判最后的幸存者
他举起双手
圣器的帷幕垂下来了
啊，成簇的花儿
一座又一座巨钟，响成一片
图书馆主再一次微笑着说
应该把人生的各个方面都谈一谈
朋友找你没有好事
现在满街的书店塞满西方人的著作
我也买到一本海德的《康纳特情歌》
还有琼德的《威休先生的肖像》
总之，我花钱喝了三杯威士忌
一群记者也在那里大喝
讲那些干净的和不干净的笑话
机会多得很，交媾的时候
天空的神一直闭起双眼
夏娃在麦田里躺着
一条蛇缠绕着她，龇着毒牙跟她接吻
他严肃地讲解嘲弄者的真诚
我坐在桌子上灯光照不到的角落继续听着
你是哪里来的电话
现在不叫窑子，妓女全用手提机联系
大学校园、公园
下到海湾的军舰上喝酒、嫖妓
我又想起夏娃酒吧
我乖乖地坐在那儿
一个钟点、两个钟点、三个钟点
等会儿有姑娘前来黏糊
做钟点生意的雏妓多得很
图书馆主笑了，傻乎乎地弯下腰去
他看见有人在图书馆正门上撒尿
可能是个流浪汉，趿拉着一只鞋子
我要为人类做出一些贡献

In his previous life he was cheated by friends, stripped naked and flogged
In the afterlife, he becomes a woman and lives on prostitution
He will try and sentence the last survivor
He raises his hands
The curtain of the sacred vessel drops down
Ah, the clusters of flowers
One giant bell after another, ringing into one
Once again, the librarian smiled and said
All aspects of life should be talked about
Friends call on you with purpose and trouble
Now the streets teem with bookstores filled with Westerners' works
I also got a copy of Hyde's "Love Songs of Connacht"
And Jonde's "The Pretty Portrait of Mr. Witew"
Anyway, I paid for three glasses of whiskey
A group of journalists also there loudly drinking
Telling those dirty or dumb jokes
There are plenty of opportunities for coitus
The God in heaven keeps his eyes closed
Eve lying in the wheat field
A snake wrapped itself around her and kissed her with its poisonous teeth
He seriously explaining the sincerity of the mocker
I sat listening in a corner of the table where the light cannot reach
Where is your phone call from?
Nowadays, they don't call it a brothel
And all the prostitutes use portable machines to contact each other
University campuses, parks
Going down to the Gulf for drinks and prostitutes on warships
I remembered Eve's Bar again
I sat there obediently
One hour, two hours, three hours
Later, some girl will come to flirt with me
There are a lot of young prostitutes in the hourly business
The librarian laughed and bent down foolishly
Seeing someone peeing on the front door of the library
Probably a homeless man, slipping on a shoe
I want to make some contribution to humanity

图书馆主开心地向后仰去
黑色的百年老屋，听着那样的话也会大笑
在东长安街上
我吃着冒热气的羊杂碎
我想到那些落满尘埃的书
那些严厉的怪兽般的面孔
谁能保证与她们对话是真的呢
宰了你！他笑道
每个人都能在其中找到自己的形象
在落满阳光的走廊上，我看到自己的影子
手里提着酒瓶的牧羊人
（然后，门重重地关上了）
乡巴佬！他一跃而起，抓住我
你叫什么名字？从哪里来
要到哪里去？说
他喋喋不休地讲下去
耶和华不在了
咱们每天都得向他致敬吧
生命的命
嘴唇上燃烧着智慧的火焰
她们怎么生着那样一副腰肢呢

我真的不喜欢西方女神
维纳斯淡淡的哀愁
不过我还是读了不少洋人的作品
有很多都出自希腊神话
《特洛伊》《神曲》
惠特曼的原文诗我没有读过
乔伊斯的小说读不下去
足足有二十年之久
我徘徊在夫妻那纯洁缠绵的恩爱之间
读东方文化吧
光是那些野史秘传
不费多大劲儿，无意中听到
邀请你上床

The library owner leans back happily
The black century-old house listening to that kind of words will also laugh
On East Chang'an Street
I was eating some hot haggis
While thinking of those dusty books
Those stern, monster-like faces
Who can guarantee the conversation with them is real?
I'll kill you! He laughed
Everyone can find their own image in it
In the corridor full of sunlight, I see my own shadow
A shepherd with a wine bottle in his hand
(Then the door slammed heavily)
Hillbilly! He leapt up and grabbed me
What is your name? Where are you from?
Where to go? Speak!
He droned on and on
Jehovah is no more
We must pay tribute to him every day, right?
The life of life
The fire of wisdom burning on the lips
How do they have such a waist?

I really do not like the Western Goddess
Venus grieves lightly
But I still read a lot of foreigners' works
Many of them from Greek mythology
“Troy”, “The Divine Comedy”
I have not read Whitman's original poem
Joyce's novel is hard to follow
For a full twenty years
I wandered between the pure and lingering love of marriage
Read about Eastern culture
Just those secret wild tales
It didn't take much effort to overhear
Invite you to bed

阉割的内侍说：快活的小情人
然后搞点小花样儿
敲敲你，出几两纹银

上流社会的精华
玩小猫咪么？你愿意吗
几代人的冤屈
还有换过七房老婆的男人
这漫长的时间里
你们猜猜，在菱形窗玻璃后面干什么呢
干吧，干吧，干出点成绩
血雨腥风，头发会跌落的
我在玫瑰花圃里散步
海燕一样的风信子在远天飘荡
还有烟花小巷中的灯光
在淫荡和污浊的臭气中，一双脏手放在白净的肉上
敢死队的勇士使劲敲着桌子
老子在前方流血牺牲
你猜疑是谁吗？他问道

假定她是第一位裹小脚的女人
但是她是谁的情人呢
为了一个贵族，我愿意舍弃
不敢说出口的爱
蜥蜴们沿着古老的墙壁爬行
我在“天一阁”的楼板上观察它们
你指的是遗嘱
我相信半部家法治天下
(《庄子》真的不好注释)
有人提到过我有几个兄弟
这些男人统统会为我送葬
用爷爷的话说吧
新鬼大故鬼小
先送大的后送小的
哦，对啦，谁能保证不欠人情债呢
你们解释好了

The castrated chamberlain said: jolly little lover
Then have some fun doing tricks
I'll knock you out and give you a few taels of silver

The essence of upper classes
Play with kittens? Do you like it?
Generations of injustice
There are also men who have changed seven wives
In this long period of time
Guess what's going on behind the diamond-shaped window glass
Do it, do it, make something happen
Weathering blood and rain, hair will fall
I walked in the rose garden
Hyacinths like sea swallows fluttering in the far sky
And the lights in the fireworks alley
In the stench of lust and filth, a pair of dirty hands on white flesh
Daredevil warriors pounding the table hard
I bled and died in the front
Do you know who it is? He asked

Assuming she was the first woman to bind her feet
But whose lover is she?
For a nobleman, I would give up
The love I dare not say out loud
The lizards crawl along the old walls
I observe them from the floor of the “Tianyi Pavilion”
You mean the will
I believe that the family rules can help the world operate
 (“Zhuangzi” cannot be easily annotated)
Someone mentioned that I have several brothers
These men will all be seeing me off after my death
In the words of grandpa
The new ghost is big and the old ghost small
Send the big one first and then the small
Oh, yes, who can guarantee not to be indebted
You guys could just explain it

我确实拥有一部《周易》
因果报应不是我说的
法官告诉我，有权继承遗产
据我所知，漏掉了我的名字
那么就留给别人吧
当时村里的男男女女都流着泪
陪着我去送葬
让我再想想吧
古书上记载着许多“老顽童”的故事

秃头异教不远万里而来
他在流亡中释放了奴婢
不要忘记，永远不能忘记
二战死难的亲人
被击败的无敌舰队那样一出历史剧
我们农民的戏不是编的
皮影戏是用人皮做的吗
对美的意识使我永远善良
沉浸在哀愁的美丽的刘公岛
我站在上面撒尿，撒着尿
难道我应该受到抑制吗
我是不会呻吟的
从那时起，他凄凉地吟起哀悼诗来
人生自古谁无死
留取丹心照汗青
从今天起，咱们
大家都泛出微笑
优秀的民族，那部卷帙繁多的史书
我一步一步走过那段吱吱作响的栈道

I do own a copy of the “Zhou Yi”
Karma is not what I say
The judge told me I have the right to inherit the estate
As far as I know, my name is left out
Then leave it to others
At that time, the men and women of the village were in tears
Accompanying me to the funeral
Let me think about it again
There are many stories of “old codgers” written in ancient books

Bald paganism comes from afar
He freed his slave girl in exile
Don’t forget, never forget
The loved ones who died in World War II
A historical drama like the defeated invincible fleet
Our farmers’ plays are not made up
Is shadow puppetry made of human skin?
Awareness of beauty makes me always good
The beautiful Liu Gong Island immersed in sorrow
I stood up there and peed
Should I be inhibited?
I am not going to moan
From then on, he poignantly recited mournful poems
People will always die
But a loyal heart can forever shine in sky
From today onwards, everyone
Of us starts to smile
Excellent nation, that voluminous history book
I walk step by step through the creaking trestle

婚姻介绍所的遭遇

我要去婚姻介绍所
去谈谈关于乱伦的问题
乱伦肯定在婚姻之前
血统相近的滋生这种爱情
所有的民族都倾向于近亲通婚
戒律究竟是罪恶还是美德呢
笑嘻嘻的母系社会
母牛、母羊还是女人
哪样的解释是很仔细的
粗暴的会遭到温和的待遇

一个白而胖的女人很亲切地笑着
几乎辨认不清了！是男的还是女的
当然我是男的
安息吧，那个女人祷告说
皇后或者贵族穿着寿衣僵硬的躺在床上
晚年睡在哪张床上呢
她听说男人自己没有灵魂
她谈或请别人谈
那些沿街叫卖的介绍春药的小册子
她喜欢我更甚于读黄色书
她每天晚上跨在白瓷马桶上撒尿
历史表示这是真实的
时代不断更迭
瘦骨嶙峋的我往椅背上靠了靠
出于羞涩，否定我有性功能
你这个自命清高的人

我，她还说起我的父亲

Encounter in the Marriage Agency

I want to find a marriage agency
To talk about incest
Incest definitely precedes marriage
Closer lines of descent breeds such love
All ethnic groups tend to intermarry with close relatives
Are precepts sinful or virtuous?
The smiling matriarchy
Ewe, cow or woman
What kind of explanation is very careful
Being rude will be met with mild treatment

A white and fat woman smiled kindly
Almost unrecognizable! Is it a man or a woman
Of course I am a man
Rest in peace, the woman prayed
Queens or nobles lying stiffly in bed in their shroud
Which bed do you sleep on in your later years?
She heard that men themselves have no souls
She talks or asks someone else to talk
Those pamphlets about aphrodisiacs that are sold along the street
She likes me more than reading porno books
She pees on the white porcelain toilet every night
History says it's true
Times are changing
The skinny, bony me leaned back in my chair
Out of shyness, denying that I have sexual function
You pretentious person

And she talked about my father

一个满脸皱纹，粗鲁的庄稼汉
穿着腰间有补钉的短裤
赤裸的小腿上全是黑黑的泥巴
手里拿一把锋刃雪亮的镰刀
你自己呢，像个鳏夫
我从繁华的街口走进她那间肮脏的屋子
在床上我摸了摸她的手
她说的话儿，嗓音里含着新的温情
穿白大褂的护士小姐在护理她
那双眼睛向我祝福，然而并不了解我
已为人父。那女人说
男人都要抑制欲望的冲动
这是无法回避的苦难

在父亲去世一个月后我才走进那间屋子
这位头发花白，已有二十年婚龄的女子
正当人生的中途
倘若你看过一出《老换少》的古戏
那么必须待她七十岁之后扮演淫乱的王后
从生育的意义上去说
男人有一份神秘的遗产
作为职责，它一小时一小时腐烂下去
从唯一的父到唯一的子
我是那个父亲吗？倘若我是的话
(皱缩了的，没有把握的手)
世界建立在虚空之上
建立在无声和无定之上
母爱是人生唯一真实的东西
父亲可能只是后来法律上的假定

我知道圣人的私生活
你究竟要扯些什么呢
闭嘴，该死的
世界上的犯罪年鉴被“乱伦与兽奸”玷污
将来没有记载这类越轨行为的机会
子与母，父与女，姐妹之间的爱情

A wrinkled, rude farmer
Wearing shorts with studs in the crotch
Naked calves covered with black mud
Taking a sharp-edged scythe in the hand
And you yourself, like a widower
I walked from the busy street into her dirty house
And touched her hand in the bed
The words she uttered, the new warmth in her voice
The nurse in white coat is caring for her
Her eyes greeting me, yet she doesn't know me
Already a father. The woman said
Men have to suppress their desires
This is the unavoidable suffering

I walked into that room a month after my father died
This grey-haired woman with twenty years of marriage
Just in the middle of her life
If you have watched an old play “The Old Turning Young”
Then she must wait until she is 70 to play the role of a lascivious queen
In the sense of fertility
Man has a mysterious legacy
As a duty, it rots down hour by hour
From the Only Father to the Only Son
Am I the father? If so
(Crumpled, unsure hands)
The world is built on emptiness
Silence and indefiniteness
Motherly love is the only real thing in life
Father may only be a later legal assumption

I know the private life of the saints
What exactly do you want to talk about?
Shut up, damn it!
The world's crime yearbook is tainted by “incest and bestiality”
There will be no chance to document such transgressions in future
The love between son and mother, father and daughter, sisters

难以说出口的爱，囚犯与钥匙孔
美女与良种公牛的结果
大自然是讨厌完美无缺的
那个女人两眼洋溢着喜悦，恍然所悟
且慢，我已经怀孕了
我脑子中那个尚未出生的娃娃
悄悄地走了进来
颤抖着那张没有表情的脸
我倾听着

我、你、他、大家谁不欠谁
姓名，姓名有什么意义呢
午夜，当我离开那个女人的怀抱
一边走在困倦的大街上
一边想着那个孩子的面孔
两个人都感到满意，我也满意
不要告诉别人，在她的怀抱当中
谁会向你求爱呢
你这个懦夫！求爱并被占有
读一读天空吧，活着的人
你的星座在哪里
神话中的智者，你生着翅膀
你飞走了，飞向哪里呢
父亲啊，帮帮我吧
被海水溅湿的剑那样沉重

我瞅了瞅自己的帽子，衣服
要知道，神话里男人总是跟美人睡觉
我对自己的声音感到厌烦了
用我的生命换一种沉静吧
那时，出嫁的女儿被指控以通奸罪
在她临终的遗言里她说感到真正的幸福
这句话铭刻在我的心里
女儿的遗骨不能葬在海边
岁月不曾使它磨灭
美与和平也不曾使它消失

Love unutterable, prisoner and keyhole
The result of a beautiful woman and a good breed of bull
Nature hates perfection
The woman's eyes were filled with joy and realization dawned on her
Wait a minute, I'm pregnant!
The unborn doll in my head sneaks in
Trembling with that expressionless face
I listened attentively

I, you, he, every one of us does not owe anyone
Name, what is the meaning of the name
At midnight, when I left the bosom of that woman
Walking in the sleepy street
While thinking of that child's face
Both are satisfied, and so am I
Don't tell anyone, in her embrace
Who will woo you?
You coward! Wooing and being possessed
Read the sky, the living
Where is your star sign
Mythical wise man, you were born with wings
You flew away, where did you fly to?
Father, help me!
The sword splashed by the sea is so heavy

I took a look at my hat, my clothes
You know, in mythology man always sleeps with beauties
I'm tired of my own voice
Let me exchange my life for a kind of silence
Then the married daughter was charged with adultery
In her last words, she said she felt truly happy
These words are engraved in my heart
Her bones cannot be buried at the beach
The years have not worn it out
Nor does beauty and peace ever make it disappear

那一天我看到不肯与她离婚的丈夫
他说，她接受了神谕
他在一片纸上胡乱涂写起来
往外走的时候，还拿着笔
已经结婚的就白头偕老吧
没有结婚的，不准再结婚
我还看到那个女人露出暧昧的笑容

我站起来，今天即将结束了
今天晚上我们痛饮几杯
人生难得一痛快，过过夜生活
眼下就剩那个白而胖的女主人了
霓虹灯下，汽车一辆接一辆缓缓流着
天空洁净如洗
我朝天空啐了一口，唾沫飞溅
继续嘲弄吧，认识自己
当代最美的一部书，令人想起《聊斋》
愁眉苦脸的戏子也许是个狐精
有圆形玻璃柱的股票交易厅，阴影交错
几个穿戴标志服的男女来回走动着
就怕伪装得不够巧妙，露出破绽
可以听出是谁的声音吗

登场人物很多
破产的企业主
外科医生与他的学生
土匪与他的情妇
码头上的婊子
流产后脸色苍白的少女
戴列兵标志的兵士……
我继续往前走，那个女人跟在身后
我对着影子快快乐乐地说话
中间隔着汪洋大海
为了占卜吉凶
我曾在这里眺望起落的鸟群
自由自在地飞翔

That day I saw her husband who refused to divorce
He said that she received the oracle
He scribbled on a piece of paper
And walked out of the door with a pen in hand
Let they who are married grow old together
They who are not married, not to marry again
I also saw the woman with an ambiguous smile

I stand up, the day almost over
Let's have a few drinks tonight
Life is seldom sated, have a night life
Right now there is only the whit fat hostess left
Under the neon lights, cars flowed slowly one after another
The sky is clean as if washed
I spit at the sky, spittle flying
Keep mocking, know yourself
One of the most beautiful contemporary books, remind me of "Liaozhai"
The actor with a miserable face may be a fox
Shadows crisscrossed in the stock exchange hall with round glass columns
Several men and women in logo clothing walking back and forth
I'm afraid that the disguise is not clever enough to reveal the breach
Can you make out whose voice it is?

There are many characters on the scene
Bankrupt business owners
The surgeon and his students
The bandit and his mistress
Bitch on the dock
Pale teenage girl after miscarriage
Soldier wearing a soldier logo ...
I continued on my way, the woman following behind
I speak happily to the shadow
Separated by the ocean
To divine the fortune
I used to look at the flock of birds
Flying freely

黑夜的豹背在前头匆匆走着
从悬吊门廊的下边钻过去了
我跟在后面
现代文明都市的祭司们
让我们赞美神明
赐给我们生殖的力量

The leopard's back in the dark night hurries on ahead
Drilling through the lower part of the hanging porch
I follow behind
Priests of the modern civilized city
Let us praise God
Give us the power to reproduce

去天主教堂的遭遇

神父的住宅肯定有很多台阶
哥特式建筑在这座城市里很特别
一个独腿工匠架着双拐在街上游荡
嘴里哼唱什么曲调
神父在阳光下祝福他
横过马路被汽车撞断了腿
或者被炮弹炸断的
我很好，真的
多好的天气啊，让人心旷神怡
神父看到我长得很健康，高兴极了
他准许我登门拜访
神父踱着步、边走边泛出微笑
我听不清他确切的口音
是法兰西还是英格兰
不管怎么说，他是个热心肠人
(不远万里来到中国)
以他独特的方式确实做了不少好事

神父从衣兜里掏出一封信来
那是来自故乡管辖教区神父之手的公函
满头银发，仪表堂堂的市长太太在人行道上款款而行
她朝神父点头致意
一群背着书包的小学生从小里弄走出来
巷口老妪们摆设着小吃摊儿
能闻到“金华火腿”和“陇西腊肉”的特殊香味
店铺前面张贴着五花八门的广告
街心电话亭旁边聚集着不少人
两个没找到活儿干的男人抽着烟
一溜儿酒店走过之后即是本市唯一的殡仪馆

Encounter on the Way to the Catholic Church

There must be many steps in the priest's residence
Gothic architecture is very special in this city
A one-legged artisan wanders the streets with his crutches
Humming some tune to himself
The priest blessed him in the sun
Who was hit by a car and broke his leg crossing the road
Or maimed by artillery shells
I'm fine, really.
What a beautiful day, so refreshing
The priest was happy to see that I was growing healthy
He gave me permission to visit
He paced and smiled as he walked
I couldn't tell his exact accent
Is it France or England?
Anyway, he's a warm-hearted man
(Travelling thousands of miles to China)
In his unique way he did do a lot of good

He pulled out a letter from his coat pocket
It was an official correspondence from the priest of his hometown
The mayor's wife, with silver hair and a beautiful face walks along the sidewalk in style
She nods her head towards the priest in greeting
A group of school kids with backpacks coming out of the small lane
Old women set up food stalls at the entrance of the alley
I can smell the special aroma of "Jinhua ham" and "Longxi bacon"
A variety of advertisements are posted in front of the stores
A lot of people gathering by the street phone booth
Two men with no work to do smoking cigarettes
The only funeral home in the city is at the end of the lines of hotels.

在林荫道的树底下青年男女在接吻
目不转睛地望着头上的国槐树枝

来到东城门外
天桥站着一群高鼻梁的洋人
一辆接一辆电车正通过哪里
神父觉得人人都活得很有得体
这真是个宁静的日子
广告牌上的女人咧着吓人的厚嘴唇
神父想到黑、棕、黄、白色人种的灵魂啦
他所做的有关耶稣的种种宣传
还有那数百万计的灵魂
他们前来接受洗礼
他仿佛听到钟声响起来
在他站过的地方是一位穿着入时的少妇
一个男人局促不安地坐在一边
那里散发出香水的芬芳
还有天桥上断腿的汉子
双目失明的女孩
流着口水的老人，他患有严重的摇头症
他想告诉他们说
祝福你，我的孩子

在同一天时间里
她们从处女变成妻子和遗孀
乡村小道上一片欢快的鼓声
是效忠王族的古老时代
一个青春已逝，神色倦怠的夫人
沿着大明湖蹒跚独行
当一个人跳进水里自尽之后
他木然无所动，水面荡起涟漪
谁晓得实情呢
神父想到了那种暴虐的纵欲
他想起在天花板上画着累累果实
他将新郎和新娘的手放在一起
贵族和贵族的婚姻

Young couples kissing under a tree in the boulevard
Gazing intently at the branches of the acacia tree overhead

Outside the East City Gate
A group of foreigners with high noses stood on the flyover
Where one tram after another is passing
Priests feel that everyone is living decently
It's a really quiet day
The woman grin on the billboard with the scary thick lips
The priest thought of the souls of black, brown, yellow and white people
All the propaganda he did about Jesus
And the millions of souls
They come to be baptized
He seemed to hear the bell ringing
In the place where he stood was a young woman dressed in fashion
A man sitting restlessly on the side
The fragrance of perfume emanates from there
And the man with a broken leg on the flyover
The girl who is blind
Drooling old man who suffers from severe head-shaking disorder
He wanted to tell them that
Blessings to you, my child

In the same day
They go from virgins to wives and widows
A cheerful drumming on the country lane
The ancient era of loyalty to the royal family
A lady who has lost her youth and looks weary
Walking alone along Daming Lake
When a man jumps into the water and kills himself
He was numb and unmoving, the water rippled
Who knows the truth?
The priest thought of that tyrannical indulgence
He remembered painting the ceiling with tired fruits
He put the hands of the bride and groom together
Marriage of nobility and aristocracy

隔着教堂墓地的停柩门
神父望到了菜园里的卷心大白菜
它们摊开宽绰纯洁的下叶
天空一小簇白云映入眼帘

神父开始诵读日课
他那穿着薄袜子的脚脖子被什么东西刺得发痒
神父诵唱着《天主经》和《圣母经》
他安详地踱步，看着来做礼拜的人们
神父翻开那本长方形的流水账簿
神父在天桥上看着电车上的裸体广告
还有许多空着的卡车向郊外驶去
窗口露出一只丰腴的胳膊
是从衬裙的白色乳罩绷紧之后伸出的
一只女人的手，隔着地铁的栏杆去拣一枚硬币
神父走过郊外脚脖子继续发痒
一个个大白菜被装上汽车运向城里
神父跺了跺脚，把译本《新约》书掼在地上
别以为了不起，叫他们遭殃去吧
厨房里冒出白菜的酸味
打杂的摇着一把铜扇
穿过英吉利海峡到什么地方去呢

金发姑娘正制作插花
金发姑娘递给他纸和笔
穿过商贾拱廊，怎么找不到教堂呢
剑桥气派
我相信你来中国之前
仅知道世界像乱哄哄的动物园
去苏格兰高原服役吧
我仔细想想，他把乐谱卷起来打学生
神父在一张纸上潦草地写出一个地址
多有趣啊，金发姑娘说
教堂已经成为历史的遗迹了
欢迎你光临，神父
我忘记大教堂失火的事情了

Next to the casket door in the church cemetery
The priest looked at the cabbage in the garden
Which spread out their wide, pure lower leaves
A small cluster of white clouds in the sky coming into view

The priest begins to recite the daily lesson
His thin socked ankle prickled by something
The priest chants the Divine Liturgy and the Blessed Sacrament
He paces peacefully, watching the people who come to church
The priest opens the rectangular ledger book
On the overpass looking at the nude advertisement on the tram
There are also many empty trucks heading out into the countryside
The window reveals a plump arm
That sticks out from the white bra of the petticoat
A woman's hand, picking a coin through the railings of the subway
The priest walks through the suburbs with itchy ankle
The cabbages are loaded on the car and transported to the city
Stamped his foot, he threw the New Testament on the ground
Don't be so conceited, let them suffer
The sour smell of cabbage coming out of the kitchen
The handyman was shaking a copper fan
Crossing the English Channel to where

The blonde girl is making a flower arrangement
She handed him paper and a pen
Why can't I find the church after walking through the arcade
Cambridge Airy
I believe that before you came to China
You just know that the world is like a chaotic zoo
Go serve in the Scottish Highlands
When I think about it, he rolled up the musical score to beat the students
The priest scribbled out an address on a piece of paper
How funny, said the blonde girl
The church is now a relic of history
Welcome, Father.
I forgot about the cathedral fire

战争结束后，当年的律师趾高气扬
在海牙国际法院我见过那个人
神父的大鼻子往下嗅着充满花店的泥土香气
已经是清晨了，清晨的微曦
二重唱，无伴奏的男女声二重唱
他用两只手在空中划出丰满的十字
他想起圣母图
胎儿蜷缩在一个血红的子宫里
每一秒钟都会有新生儿诞生
他又看了一遍，那位美女
一股暖流悄悄地浸透全身
书页上还沾着拇指痕迹
准是一遍又一遍被阅读
神父最后戴上眼镜，朝天桥瞥了一眼
他想到乡下去传教
都市里一片混乱
市长为什么不相信天主呢
他从门道的阴凉处看着市长的车子通过
领头的警车闪着警笛
驱赶着大街上的人和车
独腿工匠朝着车队狠狠地唾了一口唾沫

关于地狱的幻影
他永远捕捉不到但丁的格调
无休止的因果报应
他的脸开始变灰了，不像往日的红润
一只苍蝇在上面爬，爬到眼皮上
把棺材抬下楼的当儿
他继续看到那支车队
从南大门出来向北而去
一路上受到毕恭毕敬的警察的敬礼
在教堂门前，他也想去欢迎
但他双手揣在上衣兜里，忘记行礼了
他嘴里吃的是英格兰的口香糖
乐队继续演奏

After the war, the lawyers of the day lift up their horns
I met that man at the International Court of Justice in Hague
The priest's big nose sniffed the earthy aroma of the flower store
It is already early in the morning, the light dawn
Duet, unaccompanied male and female vocal duet
He used both hands to draw the plump cross in the air
He remembered the Virgin Mary figure
The fetus curled up in a blood-red womb
A new baby is born every second
He looked again, the beautiful woman
A warm current quietly soaking through the body
The pages of the book were stained with thumb marks
Must be read over and over again
The priest finally put on his glasses and glanced at the flyover
He wanted to preach in the countryside
Chaos surrounding the city
Why doesn't the mayor believe in God?
He watched the mayor's car passing from the shade of the doorway
The leading police car flashed its siren
Driving away the people and cars on the street
The one-legged artisan spat viciously toward the caravan

About the phantom of hell
He could never capture Dante's style
Endless Karma
His face began to turn gray, not as rosy as it used to be
A fly is crawling on it, up to the eyelid
While carrying the coffin downstairs
He continued to see the convoy
Exiting the south gate and heading north
Saluted by respectful police officers along the way
In front of the church, he also wanted to go and greet
But he put his hands in his jacket pockets and forgot to salute
It was gum from England that he chewed in his mouth
The band continued to play

看不见形影的高原兵营的伙伴们为他呐喊
他的白衣领重新翘起来
他想举起黑色的新的便帽
他要继续主持婚礼
他想祝福那些贫穷市民的子女好好上学
.....

据说已故神父的家人前来瞻仰教堂旧址
这座房子，一扇正在关闭的门
吞没了我自己的身影

Invisible buddies in the highland barracks shouted for him
His white collar reared up again
He wanted to raise the new black hat
He would continue to officiate the wedding
He hoped the children of the poor citizens to go to school

...

The family of the deceased priest is said to have
Come to visit the church site
This house, a door that is closing
Swallowed up my own figure

美容院的遭遇

金发、褐发、黑发紧挨着的线波
听得见铁蹄声由近及远
八尺长箫吹奏出幽怨的音调
吹奏一曲《蓝花花》
嗡嗡作响的和弦犹如暴风雨
爱得神魂颠倒的时候
战争来临！帆船
在深圳湾上随波起伏
画眉清脆的鸣叫声，一切都过去啦
我听到牛犄角号吹响
“国家兴亡，匹夫有责”啊
明天，我将奔赴抗战最前线
月夜在呼唤：遥远的地方
我看到被海浪冲击的海螺静卧在沙滩上
犹如一颗颗珍珠。我想起李斯特的狂想曲
情欲亢奋，心里怦怦直跳

地道的男子汉
我用手指敲着桌子歌唱
颤音歌唱。啊，诱惑
令人陶醉的处女地
那微微泛绿的荷花的叶子
闪闪发光的金发
一个大眼睛的北方姑娘
用她那湿润的抹着口红的嘴唇嗤嗤笑着说
他死命往上抽！东北口音
她继续浪笑着，用手指戳我的脖颈
哎，除了钱，男人都是些可怕的傻瓜
高挑个子是老板，从里屋走出来

Beauty Salon Encounter

Blonde, brunette, and black hair in close proximity
I can hear the sound of iron hooves drawing near
The eight-foot long flute plays a sorrowful tune
A song called “Blue Flower Flower”
The buzzing chords are like a storm
When one is lost in love
War is coming! Sailboats
Roll up and down with the waves on Shenzhen Bay
The crisp chirping of the babblers suggests all is over
I heard the bullhorn horn blowing
“The rise and fall of the country is the responsibility of everyone”
Tomorrow, I will go to the front line of the war
The moonlit night is calling: in a distant place
I saw the conch lying still on the beach, pounded by the waves.
As if it were a pearl, reminding me of Liszt’s Rhapsody
My libido rising, my heart pounding

Authentic manhood
I tap my fingers on the table and sing
Vibrato singing. Ah, temptation
Enchanting virgin land
The glistening green leaves of the lotus flower
Glittering blonde hair
A big-eyed northern girl
Snickering with her wet, lipstick-smeared lips
He slammed desperately! Northeast accent
She continued to laugh and poked my neck with her finger
Hey, but for money, men are but terrible fools
The tall man is the boss and comes out of the inner room

捻着散在耳后的一缕乱发
你们可开心啦！一个男人
怀着偷情的快乐，脸色潮红
掏出一种进口香烟，叼在嘴里

门外有擦鞋的乡下妹子
晚上她们到酒吧去做女招待
把一托盘瓷器摞在柜台上，并且说
这是给您的茶
那个小子太放肆啦，不掏钱光想占便宜
把他那只耳朵扯下来
一副淑女派头，河南口音很鲜明
褐发小姐解开衬衫纽扣，露出白嫩的脖颈
镜子里有葡萄酒的杯子闪闪发光
几案上有一只海螺壳
连我的手都晒黑了
擦点甘油试试看。老板说
擦在你什么部位？鼻音翁声翁气地
不要让我再想起那个老家伙
还留着小撮胡子！油腻腻的鼻子
我浑身都湿透了
把我的一小撮毛发塞进烟斗
大眼睛姑娘快活地用手转着平底大酒杯
买点信纸。进口香烟
我会付双份钱
带香水的面巾纸、美钞、烟头
看不到夏夜留下的痕迹
音响师来了吗
我从来没有见过那样出色的钢琴演奏家
我看她的脸就觉得难过
那还是一朵雏菊吗
你在自己家里不幸福吗
追求什么呢

放眼望去，远远近近的建筑物矗立着
一个吸着洋烟的良家少女

Twirling a strand of hair behind the ear
You are so happy! A man
With the joy of stealing and flushed face
Takes out an imported cigarette and holds it in his mouth

The country girl who shines shoes outside the door
At night would go to the bar to work as waitress
Who would pile a pallet of porcelain on the counter and say
Here's your tea
That guy is too reckless, always trying to take advantage without payment
Pull off that ear of his
The air of a fair maiden with clear Henan accent
The brunette unbuttoned her shirt to reveal her white neck
Glasses with wine shining in the mirror
There is a conch shell on the table
Even my hands are tanned
Try rubbing some glycerin on it. The boss said
Where on? He speaks with heavy nasal tones
Don't remind me of that old guy again
And the small moustache! Greasy nose
I'm soaked to the bone
Stuffing a handful of my hairs into a pipe
The big-eyed girl happily twirls a large flat-bottomed wine glass
Buy some letterhead, imported cigarettes
I will pay double
Tissue with perfume, U.S. currency, and cigarette butts
Can't see the traces left by the summer night
Is the sound engineer here?
I've never seen such a great piano player
I feel sad when I look at her face
Is that still a daisy?
Are you unhappy in your own home?
What to pursue

As far as the eye can see, buildings stand far and near
A good girl who smokes foreign cigarettes

这是第三个回合了。巧合
冒险，快点走吧
外加几块钱
啊，我忘记了
对不起。她朝着钱嫣然一笑
她对所有的男人都是这样
只要是男人
褐发姑娘昏昏欲睡
钢琴家正在演奏古典乐曲
老板替客人叫瓶洋酒并且拔了瓶塞
秃头老者眼睛搜索猎物如鹰
她是自甘堕落，还是被迫的呢
别问了，你也听不到真话
男人都想英雄救美人
说不定瞧见我了

她坐过的座位还有股香香的热气儿
但是在我的背后我每隔一会儿就能听到她的笑声
比其他女孩子笑得还要甜
来吧，这夜点足可招待总统
金发小姐伸出裹在缎袖中的胳膊
她的胸脯挺得高高的，几乎绷裂
噢！噢！她往上一挺
将一杯苦啤酒灌下肚去
你为什么不长高点儿呢
知道什么！好货色总是小包装
她弯下腰去，捏住裙子的下摆
她目空一切地堆出一脸做作的笑容
哦，月光朗照在沙滩上
她静静地躺在那里
她在静静地海湾里洗澡
还有歌声，好像是从教堂里传出的
马蹄得得、嚓嚓、嗒嗒
铜质的铿锵向远处走去
繁华的都市
西洋人来了，满脸胡茬

This is the third round now. Coincidence
Take a risk, go quickly
Plus a few coins
Ah, I forgot
Sorry. She smiled sweetly toward the money
She does this to all men
As long as it's a man
The brunette is drowsy
The pianist is playing classical music
The boss takes a bottle of foreign wine for the customer and uncorked it
The bald old man's eyes search for prey like a hawk
Is she self-abandoned, or is she forced
Don't ask, you won't hear the truth either
Men always want to save the beauty from risk
Maybe they saw me

The seat she sat on still smelled hot and scented
But behind my back I could hear her laughing every few moments
Smiling more sweetly than other girls
Come on, the delicacy is enough for a country president
The blonde lady stretched out her arms wrapped in satin sleeves
Her breasts were stretched high and taut
Oh! Oh! She pushes them up
And pours a glass of bitter beer into her stomach
Why don't you grow taller?
You know what, good stuff is always in small packages
She bent down and pinched the hem of her dress
Putting on a fake smile with a vacant look on her face
Oh, the moonlight shines brightly on the beach
She lies there quietly
She's bathing in the quiet bay
And the singing, it seems to be coming from the church
The horses' hooves kicking and clattering
Copper clanging trails away in the distance
The bustling city
The Westerners are here, with stubble on their faces

口袋里有远航船票
一口粗俗的美式英语，请我
在女王饭店吃饭
再到海滨浴场去度周末
妓女的眼睛无人理睬
受不了太阳的刺激就流泪吧
那天晚上弹钢琴的只是个可怜的男人
在黑色钢琴旁边，形如枯槁
女招待翻着《战争与和平》，我很吃惊
款款来到酒吧间。秃头正挨着褐发妹妹
一片淡绿色灯光
他本人与那架三角钢琴不大协调
光听他一个说，魔鬼语言
而且老婆也去干另一种事
当时结婚没有礼服
赴音乐会向别人借一套
回家喝早茶，生炉子不用火柴
窗外全是花花绿绿的衣服
但是我的脑子里充满兴奋
肌肤、四肢、心脏、灵魂和脊背
我的悲哀似乎即将消失

男高音歌手能把几十个女人弄到手
妇女们朝他脚下投鲜花
车子停下来，开门
啊，先对镜子照上最后一眼
你还是那样年轻
不显老。我还是我
她的手提袋里装着口香糖，接吻后再抹口红
要吗，双手可以抚摸胸脯
哎呀，幻梦总是要破灭的
我也在等待将要来的客人
一个满脸粉刺的出租车司机
已经花了几年人家的钱
她使出功夫与那小子亲热
钱化为情欲，化为音乐任情流淌

A voyage ticket in the pocket
A vulgar American English invites me
To dinner at the Queen's Restaurant
Then go to the beach for a weekend
The eyes of a prostitute unheeded
Shed tears if you can't stand the stimulation of the sun
It was just a poor man who played the piano that night
Next to the black piano, withered and wasted
The waitress flipped through "War and Peace" and I was amazed
She came to the bar room in style. The bald head is next to the blonde sister
A light green light
He himself doesn't quite fit in with the grand piano
Just listen to him alone, the devil's language
And the wife also went to do another kind of thing
There was no dress for the wedding
Go to a concert and borrow a set from someone else
Home for morning tea, no matches for the stove
Outside the window is full of flowery clothes
But my mind is full of excitement
Skin, limbs, heart, soul and backbone
My sorrow seems to be disappearing

Tenor singers can seduce dozens of women
Who throw flowers at his feet
The car stops and the door opened
Ah, take a last look at the mirror
You are still as young as ever
No signs of age. I'm still me.
She had gum in her handbag, and then put lipstick on after kissing
Do you want me, your hands can stroke my breasts
Alas, illusions always will be shattered
I am also waiting for the guests to come
A cab driver with a face full of acne
Already spent a few years of her money
She made out with the boy
Money turned into lust and music, to let the love flow

推倒她抚摩她拍拍她压压她
毛孔膨胀扩大，那种感触
与我正要写信时巧合
我恩赐她最后的吻
摸黑走出楼梯
现在到了什么时辰
你在哪儿？在某处
回来吧，迷失的你

我看到头戴王冠，在上苍的怀抱
在浩瀚、至高无尚的海之上飞翔的神的形象
绵绵无绝期，无绝期
啪啪啪，马儿颠颠小跑着
热腾腾的，坐在哪儿也热腾腾的
对情绪亢奋的男人真是太慢了
那女人转身呷了一口威士忌
谁把你关在监牢关了七年
别这么没深没浅的，她说
咱们不过是刚刚认识
他们唱歌。是什么主题的歌谣
她那波浪状的沉甸甸的头发不曾梳理
你自己家里不幸福吗
我小时候在河边听到过人们唱船歌
还有在月光下，教徒们缓缓走动着
歌声汇在一起穿越夜空
总之，时间会谱成和谐的曲调

问题在于你自己的心境如何
当我很晚回家的时候，那个姑娘
不断地拨弄着自己的长发
我挪开乏味的烟灰缸
一只手遮在唇边，看那月夜
近听大自然的声音
远方还有一种灵魂的回声
诗人用第三只眼看世界
用诗集糊窗户，能看到远处的灰色楼房

Push her down, caress her, pat her, squeeze her
Pore expanded and enlarged, that feeling
Coincident with when I was about to write
I gave her a final kiss
Before walking out of the stairs in the dark
What time is it now?
Where are you? Somewhere.
Come back, lost you

I see the image of God in crown in the embrace of the welkin
Flying above the vast, supreme sea
The endlessness of the endlessness
Clatteringly the horse trotted
It's hot, wherever you sit
It's so slow for emotionally aroused men
The woman turned around and took a sip of whiskey
Who put you in jail for seven years?
Don't be so matey with me, she said
We've just met
They sing. What is the theme of the song
Her wavy, heavy hair was uncombed
Are you unhappy in your own home?
I heard people singing boat songs on the river in my childhood
And in the moonlight, the religious believers walked slowly
Singing together across the night sky
In short, time will make a harmonious tune

The question is about your own state of mind
When I came home very late, the girl
Was fiddling with her long hair
I moved away the boring ashtray
One hand over the lips, looking into the moonlit night
Listened to the sounds of nature closely
There was also an echo of the soul in the distance
The poet sees the world with a third eye
Gluing windows with poetry books, you can see

哎呀，我要找的也就是这个感觉
我写的都是些废话，疯话吗
那个女人继续笑着和我说话
大家都沒有走的意思
结了婚，有了老婆
丈夫是不会写信的
女人千方百计保持青春
倘若她知道我有多少个漂亮女人的卡片
家住第九百九十九号大院的小姐
她歪歪扭扭的裙子正摇来摆去
告诉我，我想知道
但是我是不会说的

进入小调，悲怆就消失了
小调为什么就悲怆呢
签上你的大名。女人都喜欢看这样的结尾
音乐真有一种魔力
生存还是毁灭。这是个值得思考的问题
时间还来得及
我答应临别与那女人见面
这会儿，她的头发变成褐色
她的假日过得好极啦
她等候着，服务生站在一旁
她捧起一杯红酒透过酒能看到洁白的牙
借着那透过来的光线
淡淡的褐发一晃而过，色泽很鲜明
我紧挨着金发女郎
从近处、到远处、她们聆听着
哦，可别忘了涂上淡淡的口红
她嘴角上长了痘疹
一双眼睛露在布巾上面
面纱，入口
闲人免进
脸上毫无表情
该是个处女吧。要么就用手指摸过
在上面写着什么：页数

The gray buildings in the distance
Alas, this is the feeling I'm looking for
Am I writing all these crap, crazy talk?
The woman continued to laugh and talk to me
No one has the intention to leave
Married, with a wife
Husbands won't write letters
Women do everything possible to maintain their prime
If she knew how many cards of beautiful women I had
The lady who lives in the 999th compound
Swings around her twisted skirts
Tell me, I want to know
But I am not going to say it

The pathos disappears when you enter the minor key
Why is pathos in a minor key?
Sign your name. Women love to see endings like this
Music really has a magic power
To be or not to be. That is a question
It's not too late
I promised to meet the woman on my departure
At this moment, her hair turns brown
She had a great holiday!
She waited while the waiter stood by
She raised a glass of red wine, her white teeth revealed through it
By the light that comes through
The pale brown hair turns a shimmering, sharp color
I was right next to the blonde
From near to far, they listened
Oh, don't forget to put on a light lipstick
She has a herpes on the corner of her mouth
A pair of eyes exposed on the top of the cloth towel
Veil, entrance
No Trespassing
No expression on the face
Must be a virgin. Or you have touched it with your fingers

不然她怎么如此衰老
瞧，她激动地倾听着我们谈话
海啸、风、树叶
如嗷嗷叫的母牛
蛇发出嘶嘶的发情声
多好看，瞧，哈哈
我能感觉到她是欢乐的
我把耳朵紧贴在墙壁上倾听
李斯特的那些狂想曲
匈牙利味儿，吉卜赛女人的眼睛
阴暗的和弦。时代的声音
群山之下埋着的矿砂
男人、月亮、女人和狗的那种田园风光
一片青蛙叫声
乳房在震颤
无数的人们停下手中的活儿看着那微笑的水面
我也一样，作为家族的最后一个
对大自然和女人，只消瞥上一眼
哦，自由时代的来临
让那些歌剧团的风流韵事随风飘散

法庭上哄堂大笑
地道的好男儿
我该走啦。喂，再来一次
到我这儿来，多少钱
什么调？是六个升号吗
升 F 大调。那个老太婆最后说完
怎么样？我。要。你。来
女老板粗暴地咒骂着：婊子
你这长了肿瘤，得了性病烂了全身的婊子
我觉得她真够可怜
人老珠黄，半老徐娘
我帮她擦去多情的眼泪
为所有即将逝去者
为所有新生者
但愿她生过孩子，分娩并不困难

What is written on it: Pages
If not so, why would she be so senile?
Look, she's excitedly listening to our conversation
Tsunami, wind, leaves
Like a bellowing cow
The snake makes a hissing rutting sound
How nice it is, look, ha ha
I can feel she is joyful
I pressed my ear to the wall and listened
To the rhapsodies of Liszt
Hungarian taste, gypsy woman's eyes
The chords of gloom. The sound of the times
The ore buried beneath the mountains
The kind of idyllic scenery of man, moon, woman and dog
Frogs croaking
Breasts are trembling
Countless people stopped their work to look at the smiling water
So do I, as the last of the family
Just a glance at nature and women
Oh, the coming of the age of freedom
Let those opera company's affairs float away with the wind

Laughter in the courtroom
Good men of the earth
It's time for me to go. Hey, one more time.
Come to my place, how much
What tune? Is it six ascenders?
Ascending F major. The old woman finally finished
How's that? I-want-you. Come on.
The female boss cursed roughly: bitch
You've got a tumor, you bitch, with a STD rotting you
I feel so sorry for her
Old, senile, with dying grace
I wipe away her sentimental tears
For all those who will pass away
For all those who will be born and were just born

因为她的子宫大得出奇
在那河边的树丛中
我看到最后的红玫瑰徐徐枯蔫
她完全沉浸在对一个少年的怜悯中
和弦反复出现
这个少年极可能在核战中丧命
他的遗体，将埋葬在那片绿色原野之上
为他祈祷吧

你们这些在平安中聆听的人们
他生前是谁的儿子、情人
大家异口同声喊着要痛饮一通
亏得我喝得并不多
你看上去红光满面
我感到有股怨气在腹中回旋
男人摆弄姑娘酒要喝多
女人全身都是耳朵
随着节拍不时点着头
三句话不离本行
扯来扯去还是关于头发的事
人老了脾气好古怪
找一个年轻多情的女子
独自住在一间小阁楼里
唠叨起来就是几个钟头
他想要塞进点儿什么
那女子大声说：不行啊
突然轻轻地释放出很小很小的屁来
顺便提一下，那个男人是个盲者
你能把一生的辉煌说一遍吗
这座阁楼住过一百个律师
我点过数，阁楼里塞满诉讼文件
竟没有看出此人生前还是个将军
坟地上烟雨迷朦
阁楼整个儿被遮掩起来了
我感到真正的孤独

Wish she had a baby and the delivery wasn't difficult
Because she has a surprisingly large uterus
In the trees by that river
I saw the last red roses wilting
She was completely immersed in pity for a teenager
Chord recurrence
This teenager would most likely die in a nuclear war
His body will be buried in that green field
Say a prayer for him

Those of you who listen in peace
Whose son or lover he was during his lifetime
Everyone shouted in chorus to have a good drink
Luckily I didn't drink much
You look red and glowing
I felt a sense of resentment swirling around in my belly
Men flirting girls to drink more
Women have ears all over their body
Nodding from time to time with the beat
Talking shop all the time
It's all about the hair
People are always grumpy when getting old
Looking for a young and affectionate woman
Living alone in a small attic
Ranting about for hours
He wanted to slip something in
The woman said loudly: No way!
Suddenly and gently doing a very small and tiny fart
By the way, the man is blind
Can you tell us about the brilliance of your life?
A hundred lawyers have lived in this loft
I did counted and the attic was stuffed with lawsuit files
I did not know that this person was a general before death
Smoky rain on the graveyard
The entire attic is covered up
I feel truly lonely

大学校园里的遭遇

我和学校保卫处的一名保安在门前黄酒店闲聊
保安在军队里呆过
你在大学里学什么哪？保安说
学不出啥名堂
你没看见吗
讲课的全是些老教授
你对学生饮酒怎么看呢
我们也是人呵，思维更活跃
我向老兄表示敬意怎么样
我可能再不敢多喝了，晚上还有任务
昨天晚上我又遇见了那个婊子
我一边给保安敬酒
一边趁着电车驶过来的噪音
把憋了很久的屁放出来
我们东拉西扯地闲聊着
你这个人哪，有钱的时候挺大方的
不过你确实没有钱

在美丽的校园的绿草坪上
坐着一对男女同学
漂亮的女同学紧紧靠在男同学的根部
他们可能意作那种可爱的游戏
保安说，他服役是在一座小岛上
映入水手眼帘的全是海水
你兄弟知道啥，当兵三年
见了母猪都会哼哼两声
他与一个战友乘坐特制摩托艇
穿越波涛汹涌的海洋
把岛上饲养的肥猪和刚摘的水果运到码头去卖

Encounter on Campus

In the yellow rice wine restaurant I was chatting
With a security guard from the school's security office
He was once in the military
What is your major in college? He asks
Can't learn anything
Can't you see?
The lecturers are all old professors
What do you think about students drinking alcohol?
We are also human, more active thinking
How about I pay my respects to you
I should not drink more, tasks at night
I met that bitch again last night.
While toasting the security guard
I took advantage of the noise of the tram passing by
To release the fart I have been holding for a long time
We chatted and talked
Look at you, very generous when you have money
But you really have no money

On the green lawn of the beautiful campus
Sitting two students, a boy and a girl
The pretty girl leaning tightly on the root of the boy
They may want to play that funny game
The guard said he served on an island
Their eyes filled full with seawater
Your brother knows nothing, three years in the army
When you see a sow, you'd grunt
He and a comrade took a special motorboat
Crossed the rough seas and brought fat pigs raised on the island
And freshly picked fruit to the docks to sell

然后我们转身走进一家酒吧
我看行情在看涨呵，他说着
将一只手伸到女招待的屁股那儿
那个女人满脸雀斑，大嘴巴高鼻子，手上多毛，一副英雄气
我才不怕她呢，那家伙说
一点儿也不怕
滚出来！臭当兵的
巡警把他的衣服和帽子扔过来
这样，他提前复员回家了

我根本没有看到他喝得酩酊大醉的样子
五分钟之前，我还能看到他
我看出有点闹纠纷的苗头
那个家伙一喝酒就失态
趁女招待倒水的档儿用手指戳那个地方
我找个话碴儿说他真醉了
女招待重重地呻吟了一声并没有发火
我知道女招待还是个中文系的女学生
晚上跑出来挣点学费
他竟然下流地笑起来
你在笑谁呢？是那女孩吗
在黑暗中，使人感到幽灵的手在晃动
我是死者最要好的一个朋友
我必须尽所能去料理后事
有一只破了沿儿的”陆战靴”放在五斗柜底下
那里是他半生的积蓄
反正活着没有意思，他说
在来世，他一直惦记这件事

快四十岁了吧，没有结婚
他又跑到哪里撒疯，天天如是
女招待盯着外面说
谁？我说
没错儿，他喝醉就堕落成最下流的歹徒
他把帽子歪戴在后脑勺上说
我向他使了个眼色

Then we turned around and walked into a bar
I see the market is bullish, he said
Put a hand up the waitress's ass
That woman has freckled face, big mouth and high nose, hairy hands, manly
I'm not afraid of her, the guy said
Not afraid at all
Get out! Fucking soldier!
The patrolman threw his clothes and hat over
Thus, he was demobilized early and went home

I didn't even see him get drunk
Five minutes ago, I could see him.
I can see the beginnings of a dispute
That guy loses his mind when he drinks
While the waitress is pouring water, he poke at her private area
I gaged him saying he was really drunk.
The waitress groaned heavily but did not get angry
I know she is also a college student in Chinese language
Doing part-time at night to earn some pocket money
It's odd he should laughed nastily
Who are you laughing at? Is it the girl?
In the darkness, one feel the hand of a ghost shaking
I am one of the best friends of the deceased
I had to do everything I could to take care of his funeral affairs
There is a worn "Marine boot" under the drawer cabinet
The savings of his whole life
There is no point in living anyway, he said
In the afterlife, he keeps this in his mind

Almost 40 years old, not married
He is hanging out wild again, every day like this
The waitress stared out and said
Who? I said
That's right, he turns into a shameless thug after drunk
He put his hat crookedly on the back of his head and said
I gave him a wink

这是一家很体面的酒吧店
很多客人都是大学的学生
操炒勺的大师也有教授头衔
教授的老婆患有梦游症
经常去教授的实验室楼梯平台上转悠
她想看看教授是否有婚外恋
教授告诉过我，已经凌晨两点了
她一丝不挂，光着身子呆站在那儿

进来吧，我又不会把你吃掉
女学生用一双金鱼似的眼盯着我
干那种事，可能是第一次
她心里犹豫着，并且要了一支雪茄
她告诉我读文学太累了
她忽儿说起死刑的味儿来
她白天去看枪毙了十个强奸犯
那些色鬼，人都死了，阳具还直直地挺着
为了纪念死者！我们先干了这一杯吧

远处钟楼里的钟不停地响着
愤怒的天空下起了暴雨
百万之众的城里，花花绿绿的伞队
缓缓的人群沿宽阔的街道前行
男女弃婴医院的娃娃们挤在窗口
福利院的老人们拄着拐杖
坐在看台上的总是那些外国代表团
大学校长身穿笔挺的礼服
一声院士派的咳嗽通知自己的到来
英雄深情地搂抱美人苗条的腰肢
强奸犯回忆起幸福的儿童时代
天真烂漫的幼儿在做某种游戏
人总是要死的
断头台旁站立着行刑官阴森恐怖的身影
战争使我们回想起许多往事
你怕它咬你一口吗

This is a very decent bar store
Many of the guests are university students
The master of the frying spoon is also a professor
His wife suffers from sleepwalking
She often visits the stairway of the professor's lab
She wanted to see if the professor was having an affair
The professor told me once when it was 2:00 a.m.
She stood there naked

Come on in, I'm not going to eat you up
The girl stared at me with goldfish-like eyes
It's probably the first time to do something like that
She hesitated and asked for a cigar
She told me that she got so tired reading literature
She suddenly talked about the feeling to the death penalty
She went to see ten rapists shot during the day
Those perverts, they died with their penis still straight
To the memory of the dead! Let's drink to that.

The bell in the distant clock tower kept ringing
The angry sky raining down a storm
Millions of people in town form colorful processions of umbrellas
Slow crowds marching along the wide streets
Kids in hospital for abandoned children crowded at the window
Elderly people in the orphanage lean on their crutches
It's always the foreign delegations that sit in the stands
The university president wore a well-pressed gown
An academician cough notifies his arrival
The hero embraces the slim waist of the beauty affectionately
Rapist recalls their happy childhood
Innocent toddlers are playing some kind of game
People always die
By the guillotine stood the eerie figure of the executioner
War brings back many memories
Are you afraid it will bite you?

他从一家酒馆喝到另一家
喝酒的账嘛，总是别人付的
随后他终于走出门去了
我还看到在图书馆的林荫小路旁
他继续与两个夹书本的女学生调情，并对她们撒尿
两个女学生一边笑得死去活来
一边把他兜里的钱夹子摸去了
最后倒在那里呼呼睡去

校园里音乐系的女学生在摆摊儿
兜售纪念章，小镜子和柠檬汽水
我和一个伙伴去参加音乐会
一个老艺人在台子上吹着风笛
咱们握握手吧，兄弟
你是个无赖，我也是一个
舞池里搂搂抱抱
每逢星期天，女的都有机会作陪舞小姐
研究生宿舍能提供空房子
今天晚上我要去南方
搞一些小百货挺挣钱的

保卫处禁止学生在公园里谈恋爱
医院做处女膜修复手术要早挂号
教授毫不犹豫的讲课
学生们喝倒彩
下课，喝彩
然后去体育馆看球赛
我们聊起世界杯
运动员全是大款
你看过亚洲杯吗
从此以后，上体育学院成了热门
会议就这样结束了
代表们提着纪念品走了出来
聘教授一年搞一次，争得很激烈

今天是最后一场拳击赛

He drank from one tavern to another
And the bills always got footed by others
Then he finally walked out the door
I also saw that by the shaded path to the library
He continues to flirt with the two girl students with books under their arms and urinates to them
The two girls almost die laughing
While sneak away the wallet in his pocket
Finally he fell down there and went to sleep

Girl students from the music department set up stalls
To sell medallions, small mirrors and lemon sodas
I went to a concert with a partner
An old performer plays bagpipes on the stage
Let's shake hands, brother
You're a scoundrel, so am I
Cuddles happen on the dance floor
Every Sunday, girls would have the chance to be dancing partners
Graduate student dormitory can provide empty houses
Tonight I'm going south.
Selling groceries and daily necessities can earn easy money

Security office forbids students dating in the park
Hymenoplasty in hospital needs early registration
The professor did not hesitate to lecture
The students booed
Class dismissed, they cheered
Then going to the stadium to watch the football match
We talked about the World Cup
The athletes are all big money
Have you seen the Asian Cup?
Since then, it has become popular to attend sports colleges
That was the end of the meeting
Delegates walked out with souvenirs
The post competition for professor will be held once a year
It is very fierce

It is the last boxing match today

中国人打拳击缺少重量
美国人打得好凶呵
大家都来争夺最后一根金腰带
结果美国人被揍瞎双眼，鲜血淋漓
行家都说可能是少林功夫
学生观众狂热地喝彩，冲过围栏索
欣喜若狂地将这个俗家弟子团团围起来
我听说学生会组织到世界各地巡回表演
没错儿，下世纪的拳王在东方
外国留学生的乳房都很丰满
这些娘儿们哭哭啼啼来到东方找男人
玩纸牌，跟那些着装时髦的纨绔子弟开怀畅饮
然后去原始森林过一段群居生活
在研究课题之外做做生意
不过，那些可怜的女人身上总带着浓烈的香水
咱们和小姨子喝酒吧

妈妈的，老婆要跟我离婚
果然，他腋下夹着书，和我老婆并肩走过
那个女人本来就是二手货
做过一段时间的小裁缝
他花了那个女人近十万块钱
你以为我容易受骗吗
当然，考上研究生就成了一场该死的骗局
领着这样的乡巴佬去联谊会
他装着不认识，与外国女人对话
一个不守贞操的破鞋！他说
外国女人哈哈笑着说：打扮得花里胡哨的
让我瞧一眼。我说
美国佬怀里揣着黄色照片
一个日本女人放大阴部的秘诀
社交界美女的丑闻
还是个双料经济特务
小情人抚摸他那隐秘处
过了一月，他忽然染上性病
又过了一月，他根本不能干那事儿了

Chinese boxing lacks weight
The Americans fight so ferociously
Everyone is here to fight for the last gold belt
In the end, the American was punched blind and bled hard
Experts say it may be Shaolin Kung Fu
The student audience cheered wildly and rushed over the fence
To surround the at-home disciple of Shaolin ecstatically
I heard that the student union organized a tour around the world
Yes, the champion of the next century is in the East
Foreign students' breasts are always very full
These pussies come to the East to find mates
Playing cards and drinking with the fashionable dressing dudes
Then go to the primeval forest to live in a group
Doing business along with their research
However, those poor women always wear strong perfume
Let's drink with the sister-in-law

Damn it, my wife wants to divorce me
Sure enough, he walked alongside my wife with a book under his arm
That woman was originally second-hand
Worked as a small tailor for a while
He spent nearly \$100,000 of that woman
You think I'm gullible?
Of course, getting into graduate school becomes a damn scam
Leading such a hick to a sorority
He pretended not to recognize and talked to foreign women
An unchaste, broken shoe! He said
The foreign woman laughed and said: dressed up in a fancy way
Let me take a look. I said
Yankee with yellow photos in his arms
A Japanese woman's secret to enlarge her pussy
Scandals of social beauty
And a double economic agent
The young lover strokes his secret place
After a month, he suddenly contracted an STD
After another month, he couldn't do that thing at all

穿着灯笼裤，轻松多了
打倒美国人！背信弃义的美国
他大叫着，举起一大杯烈性酒灌下去
世界上的霸主——彻底毁灭
但是，你肯定得不了世界大奖
生在美国的每一个人都可以竞选总统

法律和历史争论起来
整个欧洲都盯着你哪
还有世界上最美的陶器和纺织品
那些卑劣的外国佬欠下多少血债
大片森林正在死去，吸烟的人太多了
全世界的人几乎都死于肺病
今天中午日全蚀
人们想象着到原始森林度蜜月
我把杯中剩下的酒一饮而尽
贵妇人牵着一只狗，又放屁又撒尿
同学们缺乏信仰，寻求下流的刺激
到政治学院门口去读那花花绿绿的报纸
英国人曾拥有称霸世界的光荣海军
在那上面，太阳是永远不落的
悲剧在于他们相信上帝
世界历史上充满了迫害
女人都被男人骑着
民族之间都有仇恨，但干那种事是一样的
艺术超越民族超越国界
嘿，看烟蒂烧了你的指头
我还是属于一个被仇视、受迫害的民族
在这一瞬间，有种的都站起来
为了民族的兴旺干杯
“上帝是爱”这句话贴在炮口上

大学门前比赛喝黑啤酒
马戏团的舞者当众吞下数把刀剑
贸易总是跟在国旗后面的

It's much easier to wear lantern pants
Down with the Americans! Treacherous America
He shouted and drank down a big cup of hard liquor
The world's overlords - total destruction
But, you certainly will not win the world prize
Everyone born in the United States can run for president

Law and history argue it out
The whole of Europe is watching you
And some of the most beautiful pottery and textiles in the world
How many blood debts those despicable foreigners owe
Large forests are dying, too many people are smoking
Almost all people in the world die from lung disease
Total Solar Eclipse at noon today
People imagine a honeymoon in the primeval forest
I drank the rest of the wine in my glass
Noblewoman leading a dog, farting and peeing
Classmates lack faith and seek nasty thrills
Going to the entrance of the Political Science Academy
To read the flowery newspapers
The British had a glorious navy that dominated the world
Up there, the sun never sets
The tragedy is that they believe in God
The world history is full of persecution
Women are ridden by men
All peoples have hatred for each other but they do the same kind of thing
Art transcends nationalities and borders
Hey, watch the cigarette butts, or it'd burn your fingers
I am from a hated and persecuted people
At this moment, stand up, if you have the guts!
Cheers to the prosperity of the nation
The phrase "God is love" is stuck to the muzzle of the gun

Stout drinking contest in front of the university
Circus dancer swallowed several swords in public
Trade always follows the national flag

最后才是强奸妇女和姑娘们
暴力、仇恨、历史都是上大学以后知道的
还不如不知道的好。他说
对成熟的男人和女人来说
做爱会忘记一切的
丈夫爱妻子
学生爱老师
护士爱医生
警察爱小偷
.....

It's raping women and girls that comes last
Violence, hatred, history are learned in college
It's better not to know. He said
To mature men and women
Making love will make one forget everything
Husband loves wife
Students love teachers
Nurses love doctors
Police love thieves
...

西部大山中的客栈

我抵达了这座客栈
店家穿着粗布长衫，不辨年代
我看看气喘嘘嘘的马匹
笑话里包含许多实话
店家可能要分娩了
她的肚皮紧挨案板用刀切着猪头肉
霎时，又来得一彪人马
首领用手枪柄敲着格子窗
咋的，这厮慢腾腾的样子。其中一个高喊着
我看到他们把手枪放在桌子上，喝酒
然后用手去摸女招待的腿根
反正已经下过崽了吧！那些人下流地喊着
每年收入百万元。店家说
男人们都要奔赴沙场
战争是谁也保不住的事
函谷关距京城太远太远了
全国的邋遢汉和婊子都要聚到门口来了
有个婊子大叫：兄弟，你的裤子前门儿开了
那个懒汉脱下裤子，把阳物戳到那些人的面前
.....
杀死他！杀死他
学生们叫喊着冲出电影院
这样的影片还是不要看得好
我看到学生们亢奋的脸上挂满汗珠
无数个保安用力维持秩序
有人把一顶大盖帽子抛向空中
最后天空慢慢黑了下来
大伙儿再见喽，我朝着大学的校门望去
一个保安手里提着一根警棍一副茫然的样子
快走吧！我最后对人力车夫说

Guest House in the Western Mountains

I arrived at this inn
The shopkeeper wore a long rough cloth shirt, age unclear
I look at the panting horses
Jokes contain a lot of truth
The storekeeper may have to go into labor
Her belly close to the board
Where she was cutting pork head meat with a knife
In a flash, another group of people came
The chief knocked on the lattice window with the pistol handle
What the –, move your slow butt! One of them shouted
I saw them put their pistols on the table and drank
And then touched the waitress's heel with their hands
Anyway, you've whelped! Those people shouted nastily
Millions of dollars in revenue per year. The storekeeper says
Men are born for battlefield
War is something likely to happen
The Hangu Pass is too far away from the capital
The nation's slobs and bitches are coming to the door
A bitch yelled: Dude, it's snowing down south!
The loafer pulled down his pants
And took out his penis in front of those people
...
Kill him! Kill him!
Students shouted rushing out of the cinema
It's better not to watch such a film
I saw the beads of sweat on the students' exuberant faces
Numerous security guards exerted themselves to maintain order
Someone threw a large cap into the air
And the sky slowly darkened
Goodbye everyone, I look towards the university gates
A security guard with a baton in his hand looked bewildered
Let's go! I finally said to the rickshaw driver

第一次遇见三个少女

夏日的黄昏在神秘地拥抱三个女人
这一天转瞬即逝
三个少女结伴坐在岩石上
她们手执小铁铲筑造一道沙城
合唱声和风琴奏出的圣歌从空中传来
我恍恍惚惚凝视雨中的三个倩影
随后，我感到一股激情涌遍全身
陶醉在黄昏的整个轮廓里
沙滩足球场上的少年们吹着口哨
从钥匙孔里能窥见她们洗澡的胴体
学校里的学生相互搂着脖子
漂亮姑娘嫁给了这座城市最丑的男人
美女与野兽是一副文艺复兴时期的油画
幕启：灿烂的银色月光
胸中充满忧郁的少女出现
小情人儿，来吻我吧
我依然感觉出她们给予男人的力量
从美术馆出来去喝一顿吧
假若我对她们说话，说什么
在回家的路上，我向邻居的女儿打招呼过于热情
我把能说出来的脏话再说一遍
她居然吻了我的手
她告诉我，她才十五岁
然而奶头已经丰满
那一次她睡着了，梦中咬着手指
时间充裕得很，慢慢懂得人情世故
语文老师一直把她送出黑暗的小巷

我沿着沙滩继续往前走去

Meeting Three Maidens the First Time

The summer dusk is mysteriously embracing three women
This day will be gone soon
Three young girls sitting on a rock in company
They build a sand city with a small shovel in their hands
Choral singing and hymns played by the organ came from the air
I gazed in a trance at the three figures in the rain
Then, I felt a surge of passion seizing my body
Reveling me in the whole silhouette of dusk
Teenagers on the beach soccer field whistling
The keyhole allows you to see their nudes in the shower
Students in the school put their arms around each other's necks
Beautiful girls married the ugliest men in the city
Beauty and the Beast is a Renaissance painting
Curtain call: brilliant silver moonlight
The appearance of a young girl with melancholy in heart
Little lover, come and kiss me
I still feel the power they give to men
Let's grab a drink after coming out of the museum
If I speak to them, what should I say?
On the way home, I greeted my neighbor's daughter too passionately
I repeat all the dirty words I could say
She actually kissed my hand
She told me she was only 15 years old
But her nipples are already plump
That time she fell asleep and bit her finger in her dream
There is plenty of time for her to understand human and the world
The language teacher sent her all the way out of the dark alley

I continued walking along the beach

少女，少女的眼睛清澈如洗
我突然望到一颗星，无数颗星辰
祖国啊，晚安
我弯下腰去，在沙滩上写诗
远处的城市，灯光迷人的夜晚
黎明的钟声响起了
我继续朝那里望去
一、二、三，坐着三位少女

朝前走就是医院
朝前走就是医院
朝前走就是医院
我大声喊叫着，看着妻子向前走去
医院后面更远处，还有什么
麻疯病收容所、蒸汽浴室、埋葬瘟疫患者的坟场
分娩是女性最大的痛苦
妻子呻吟着对我说
夜幕即将降临，我伫立于产院门口
我看到护士还是一个漂亮的女孩
她正对着产门擦拭溢出的胎液
医生可能刚喝过酒，脸色很红
我能听到妻子的尖叫声
我感到无数小虫子在蠕动，浑身不舒服
生下来是万幸的

医院门口小酒馆，几个青年人在喝酒
乡巴佬！私生子
不足月份的！他们闭着眼睛吵嚷着
不害臊吗！安静点
护士正在换内衣吧，把头伸出来
我好像在哪里见过的，好面熟啊
妻子可能回忆起一些旧事
哭泣、长胖、嬉戏、接吻、拥抱、别离、衰老、死亡
我们卧在故乡的河畔芦苇丛中
远处有山猫和白头鸟的哀鸣
吻你的嘴唇有股泥土味儿

Maiden, her eyes as clear as a crystal
I suddenly find a star, then a million stars
Good night, O, my motherland
I bend down and write poems on the beach
The city in the distance, the charmingly-lit night
The bells of dawn are ringing
I continued to look over there
One, two, three, sat three young girls

The hospital is just down the road
The hospital is just down the road
The hospital is just down the road
I shouted and watched my wife walk forward
Farther behind the hospital, there are some
Leprosy shelters, steam baths, cemeteries to bury plague victims
Childbirth is the greatest pain for women
My wife moaned and said to me
Night falling, I stood at the entrance of the maternity hospital
I saw that the nurse was actually a pretty girl
She is wiping the spilled fetal fluid on the delivery door
The doctor may have just had a drink, his face red
I can hear my wife's screams
I felt countless worms wriggling all over my body
It is lucky to be born

A few young people drinking at the tavern in front of the hospital
Hillbilly! Bastard!
Premature! They closed their eyes and clamored
Don't be ashamed! Be quiet.
The nurse was changing her underwear, poking her head out and said
I seem to have seen it somewhere, so familiar
My wife may have recalled some old memories
Crying, gaining weight, playing, kissing, hugging, parting, aging, and dying
We lied in the reeds on the riverbank of our hometown
In the distance, bobcats and white-headed birds wail
It smells earthy when I kiss your lips

太阳快要落山了，夕阳无限美
全城的人都已经睡去了
阴沉沉的雨滴破碎声响起，发出回音
掷锤者愤怒可畏
暴风雨袭来了，夜得以沉静

有人挖苦，有人嘲笑
途中偶遇一个艳丽之女乃狐精
甜言蜜语引诱去一个洞穴
围桌而坐，继续对饮清酒若干
随后解衣宽带双双入眠
医生的父亲死于脑溢血，火葬
他的妻子可能不能生育
平素玩弄女人，传授房事秘语
产院走廊里挤满了男人
人贩子、马夫、经纪人、二流子、走私者
剃头匠、巡警，骑马的，坐车的
午夜至天明，所有的女人一律分娩
.....

咖啡店放映黄色录像
宦官正在斗鸡
壮士立志乘船远航
忽而又与吉卜赛人结伴同行
曾见到羊群若干
本城妇女一律崇尚单身
听表弟言说乡下处女成群
孩子们的寓言行将结束
另有如花似玉之女子
在市井粗鄙之徒的怀中凋零
正当举座说笑寻欢作乐之时
忽然呻吟声大作
众人纷纷猜测
须臾，护士小姐徐步而出
乃对我耳语：晚餐土豆炖牛肉
我觉得特别荒唐

The sun is about to set, so beautiful
The whole city has gone to sleep
The gloomy sound of breaking raindrops echoes
The Thunder Lord looks fury and fearsome
The storm hit and the night was silent

Someone teasing, someone mocking
On the way, I met a beautiful woman, a real hussy
Sweet talk luring to a cave
Sitting around the table, toasting to each other
Then undress and go to sleep
The doctor's father dies of cerebral hemorrhage, cremated
His wife may not be able to bear a child
Usually he'd play with women and teach secret words of intercourse
The corridors of the maternity hospital teem with men
Traffickers, horsemen, brokers, dilettantes, smugglers
Shavers, patrolmen, horseback riders, carriage riders
From midnight to dawn, all women finished their delivery

...

Coffee shop shows porno video
Eunuchs are enjoying cocks-fight
A brave man aspires to sail away on a ship
Or go in company with gypsies
Several flocks of sheep were seen
All women in the city prefer to be single
I heard from my cousin that virgins swarm in the countryside
The children's fable is coming to an end
And flower-like women wither in the arms of the city's vulgarians
While the audience was laughing and having fun
Suddenly loud groaning comes, and people speculating
After a short while, the nurse lady came out slowly
Whispered to me: potatoes and beef stew for dinner
I feel it particularly ridiculous
The bastards are all drunk
Son of a bitch, missed the rendezvous

二流子全喝醉了
狗杂种，耽误了幽会时间

妻子浑身颤抖头发晕
我被啤酒胀得半死
刚才分娩是逆产
先露出脚，且驼背
身躯佝偻，满嘴生牙
产院与解剖室只一墙之隔
护士用毛刷刷洗被血污的铁床
农场主的儿子分娩能闻到青草味儿
用注射器进行人工授精
闭经后子宫收缩
采用麻醉和昏睡法分娩
高年妊娠，阵痛延长
早期破水，导致子宫败血症的危险
护士掀开白布门帘干什么
能看到内室墙壁上的挂图
兔唇、胸痣、冗指、猪头儿、狗毛婴孩
可能都是女子与野兽交媾所制

蜘蛛在孤独中张网
老鼠自洞穴中窥伺
命运应该受到诅咒
闹鬼，此乃凶宅
人的寿命是白颜色的
想想还欠有什么人的债务
一两年后乃为某公司老板
口衔雅致的烟斗，坐在祖传的壁厨前
烤土豆片或红薯
透过水晶石眼镜读当天的报纸
而今自己是父亲
周围全是子孙辈的人吗
此乃新婚之夜
妻子在午夜哭泣，众声纷杂
护士正在提醒医生，不要睡觉

My wife was trembling and her head dizzy
I was half dead from beer

Just now the birth was a feet-first delivery
And hunchbacked
Stooped body, mouth full of teeth
The maternity hospital is adjacent to the autopsy room
The nurse brushed the blood-stained iron bed
The farmer's son can smell the grass when he gives birth
Artificial insemination by syringe

Uterine contractions after amenorrhea
Delivery by anesthesia and lethargy
Advanced pregnancy with prolonged labor pains
Risk of early water breakage, leading to uterine sepsis
What is the nurse doing by lifting the white curtain?
The chart on the wall in the inner room reveals
Hare lip, chest mole, redundant finger, pig head, dog hair baby
Probably all made by the coitus of the woman and the beast

The spider weaves its web in solitude
The rat peeps from their burrows
Fate should be cursed
Haunted, this is an unlucky abode
The human life span is white in color
Think about who else's debt you still owe to
A year or two later, he became the owner of a company
Sitting before the ancestral closet with an elegant pipe in his mouth
Baked potato chips or sweet potatoes
Read the day's newspaper through crystal stone glasses
And now is he the father
Those who surround him are children and grandchildren?
This is the wedding night
Wife crying at midnight amidst mass noises
The nurse is reminding the doctor not to sleep

多年前他们也许是同学
他们如今在哪里干什么
两个人都不知晓
河边的芦苇早已枯蔫了
遮蔽我们的栗子树正在开花
诱人的浓香飘浮在水面上
在落满阳光的小石头上坐下
她忽然采了一大篮子野花
有些话我只能悄悄告诉你
我的朋友，我们离开田野的时候
我看不见医生正弄乱了护士的白衣裳
矮树丛的一截小树枝上落了一只鸟
妻此刻还用镜子照她的芳容
从梦幻中醒来吧，死同生一样痛苦
我沉浸在往事的回忆中
酒瓶里酒已经不多了
我忽然想起产院的门卫是一个老头
用炉火炙烤谁的胎盘
还有用脏手去做面条

孕妇要吃水果
出生与潮汐的涨落，与月缺月盈有关
护士还没有生过孩子
她反复看着产妇变形的产门
血水缓缓地流了出来
户外的空气包含着雨露的润湿
她一只耳朵上佩戴着玲珑的樱桃耳坠子
她告诉大家胎盘已处置完毕
医生的妻子也患有多种杂病
他很后悔二十年的婚姻生活
他除了上班就去酗酒打牌
我们互相搀扶着，沿街大喊大叫
昨晚你在哪儿睡的
妻子的皮肤病令人很讨厌
小酒馆里的青年人还在猜拳喝酒

They may have been classmates years ago
Where are they and what are they doing now?
Neither one knows
The reeds along the river have withered for long
The chestnut tree that has been shading us is in bloom
The tantalizingly strong fragrance floats on the surface of the water
Sitting on a small rock covered with sunlight
She suddenly picked a big basket of wild flowers
Some words I can only whisper to you
My friend, when we leave the field
I saw that the doctor was messing up the nurse's white dress
A bird fell on a small branch of a low bush
My wife is still looking at her face with a mirror
Wake up from your dream, death is as painful as life
I am immersed in the memories of the past
The bottle of wine is running low
I suddenly remembered that the gatekeeper of the maternity hospital was an old man
Whose placenta is roasted in the fire
And who is using dirty hands to make noodles

Pregnant women should eat fruits
Birth is related to the ebb and flow of the tide
And too to the wax and wane of the moon
The nurse has not yet given birth to a child
She repeatedly looked at the woman's deformed delivery orifice
Blood slowly flowed out
The outdoor air is moistened by the rain and dew
She wears luscious cherry earrings on one ear
She told everyone that the placenta had been disposed of
The doctor's wife also suffers from miscellaneous diseases
He regretted his 20 years of marriage
He drinks and plays cards after work
We held each other up and shouted along the street
Where did you sleep last night?
My wife's skin condition is annoying
Young people in the tavern are still finger-guessing and drinking

啤酒、牛肉、生意、女人
打听一下，今晚谁请客
老子口袋里空空如也
打赌输了个精光
我们一点儿也没喝醉
我准备与医生好好喝下去
护士去沏一杯清茶
晚安，朋友们
今天晚上女人一律不准分娩
我们走吧
去找一个更舒服的地方去

等一等，大夫
到麻疯病收容所后面来
走廊里有人开始磨牙，打起了呼噜
台阶上看门老头在等下一个胎盘
一处路灯被打碎了，一处黑暗
一个女人尖声嚷叫
接着是娃娃的啼哭声，嘴里塞了奶头
男人厉声咒骂，嘟嘟囔囔
几个人影晃来晃去从太平间往外运尸体
医生摇摇晃晃，向右转一个响屁
你瞧见了吗？那家伙说
分娩的全是黄花姑娘
每新生一个娃娃就少一个处女
话音刚落，护士大声喊叫起来
生了！到走廊后面去
我看到妻子脸色苍白继续睡着
朦朦胧胧的灯光里显得高大无比

一只盘子打碎了
一个女人尖声嚷叫
接着是娃娃的啼哭声
医生厉声咒骂谁呢？嘟嘟囔囔的样子
还有呢？我回头望了望
乃是手势

Beer, beef, business, women
Go to inquire who's treating tonight
My pockets are empty
Lost all the money in gambling
We weren't drunk at all
I am going to drink on with the doctor
Nurse, go to make a cup of tea
Good night, friends
No woman is allowed to give birth tonight
Let's go
Find a more comfortable place

Wait a minute, doctor.
Come to the back of the leprosy shelter
Someone in the hallway started grinding their teeth and snoring
The old gatekeeper on the steps is waiting for the next placenta
A streetlight was broken, a dark place, a woman shouted
Then came the baby crying, with a nipple in the mouth
The man cursed sternly and muttered
Several figures carry the body out from the morgue
The doctor staggers and does a loud fart to the right
Did you see that? The guy said
They who have their first delivery were maidens
Every newborn comes with a virgin gone
As soon as the words were spoken, the nurse shouted
It's born! Go to the back of the hallway.
I saw my wife asleep, her face pale
It looks magnificent in the hazy light

A plate is broken
A woman shouted
Then came the cry of the newborn baby
Who is the doctor that curses? He keeps snarling and scolding
What else? I look back
It is a hand gesture

并非音乐或气味
我揣摸着人类的共同语言
那个位置光线有点暗
我说什么呢？我们无法对话
点燃的孔明灯开始升起来
丁零零地响着铃
零点的产门敞开着
你在这儿干什么名堂
你没有灵魂吗
你不是我的儿子呀
进门就要关上门
最起码有这样的本能

哑剧中出场的人全是裸体
我极其激动地呼吸着
大口大口地吞进空气
这种奢侈的生活
有多少话要说就说
晚餐之后看电视连续剧
美人脚脖子上戴着纤细的脚镣
她身旁是一峰骆驼
不大情愿地摆动着它那高大的臀部
化装成黑脸的猩猩跳了出来
身穿雪白上衣的侍者
还有身穿红色马夹的经纪人
他们猛地摘掉大人面具，露出孩子的脸

情人节我给你打电话
我庆幸。分手已经多年
如果可以再见上一面
看看谁是真正的胜利者
晚安，晚安
明天，明天再说吧

Not the music or the smell
I speculate on the common language of mankind
That location is a bit dark
What should I say? We can't dialogue
The lighted lanterns started to rise up, the bell warbling
The maternity door at midnight is open
What are you doing here?
Don't you have a soul?
You are not my son!
Close the door after you enter
At the very least, this is instinct

Actors in a pantomime show up all naked
I breathed with great excitement
Swallowing air in large gulps
This luxury life, say as much as you have to say
Watching TV series after dinner
The ankles of the beauty wearing a slim shackles
Beside her is a camel
Reluctantly swaying its tall hips
The ape in blackface jumped out
Waiter in a snow-white blouse
And the agent in the red vest
They suddenly remove the adult mask to reveal innocent face

I'll call you on Valentine's Day
I'm glad. It's been years since the breakup
If we could see each other again
Let's see who the real winner is
Good night.
Tomorrow, let's talk tomorrow

第二次遇见三个少女

第二次遇见三个少女还是在海滩上
热得厉害！海水热热的
我同谁的侧腹相互蹭蹬
咱们在客厅里玩猜谜游戏
现代化城市绝对禁止放炮竹
说实在的，我很想知道
那首古老而甜蜜的情歌
三个女孩浑身同时发烧
我看到琥珀色的月亮
柔软、湿润、丰腴的月亮
我把头尽量伸出窗外
窗外有美女与野兽在搏斗
远处的广告牌又多了一些色彩

你为什么不吻吻那个部位
她们伸手勾住我的脖颈
我厌烦了那种阴森的生活
是谁挤掉了投向我的光线
地上有她们褪下的浅色衣服
我们的周围倏地围了一圈行人
有人手拉着狼狗
酒吧的百叶窗撂下来
窗外聚着一群游手好闲的青年人
听听工头在急切地吩咐什么
其中一个女人看着狼狗撒尿
残疾人之间进行笨拙的较量
沙滩上根本没有生意可做
一个少女用手指画出阴茎的图案

Meeting Three Maidens the Second Time

It was still on the beach that I met three maidens for the second time
It's hot as hell! The sea is hot!
I rubbed my flanks with someone
We play a guessing game in the living room
Firecrackers are absolutely forbidden in modern cities
Honestly, I'd love to know
That old and sweet love song
Three girls suffer from fever at the same time
I see the amber moon
The soft, moist, full and round moon
I stuck my head out of the window as possible as I could
A beauty fighting against a beast outside the window
The billboard in the distance has some more color

Why don't you kiss that part
They reached out and hooked their arms around my neck
I'm tired of the gloomy life
Who squeezes out the light that is thrown at me
There were light-colored clothes they had shed on the floor
A circle of pedestrians suddenly gathered around us
Someone is pulling a wolf dog by the hand
Bar shutters down
A group of idle youths gathered outside the window
Listen to what the foreman is urgently commanding
One of the women watched the wolf dog pee
Clumsy competition between disabled people
No business at all on the beach
A young girl draws a penis with her finger

我用她的眼泪
推断出她几年来的生活技巧
来，喝一杯啤酒吧
她用力拽住两个外国水兵的胳膊
太荒唐了，靠女人生活
那些钱根本不干净
那只狼狗摊开四肢，伸出长长的舌头
一定比例人才的埋没是环境的影响
我在替大家做好事善事。她认真地说
码头上有一面很大的牌子：禁止动物入境
我根本看不到对方的姿态
我只看到自己的一团投影
在相对稳定的时间领域
我还想听听三个少女的唠叨
说，你的姓名和地址
全是假的！拿出证据来
你可能认错人了，我是医生
我知道你用小斧子砍死了一个外国嫖客

她喝醉了。这少女喝得酩酊大醉
我听到海岸警备队的警笛声
然后那些蠢猪一样的巡逻兵抓住我
报你的职业和住址
无论如何我不认为你是那种放荡堕落的女子
男人中嫖窃者多得很
人生的大学，我是杰出的样本
被畜生糟蹋的印记
用当天的日报擦屁股
面对法庭你要诚实
公诉人管杀人，不管强奸
那个家伙也调戏过我，送我一条金项链
……好啦，下一个

I extrapolate her life skills over the years from her tears
Come on, have a beer!
She tugged hard on the arms of two foreign sailors
It's ridiculous, living off women
The money is not clean at all
The wolf dog spread its limbs and stuck out its long tongue
That a percentage of talent is suppressed is due to the environment
I'm doing good for everyone. She said seriously
There is a big sign on the pier: No Animals Allowed
I can't see the other's posture at all
I only see a projection of myself
In a relatively stable time domain
I also want to hear the chatter of the three maidens
Tell me, your name and address
It's all fake! Show me the evidence!
You may have the wrong person, I'm a doctor
I know you killed a foreign john with a small axe

She was drunk. This girl was drunk.
I heard the coast guard siren
And then those stupid pig-like patrols grabbed me
Say your occupation and address
In any case, I don't think you're the kind of woman
Who's slutty and depraved
There are many whoremongers among men
In the university of life, I am one outstanding sample
The mark of being spoiled by beasts
Wipe your ass with the daily newspaper of the day
You have to be honest in the court
Public prosecutors care about murder, not rape
That guy also flirted with me and gave me a gold necklace
... Okay, next!

第三次遇见三个少女

观众席上爆发一阵哄笑
台上是深秋的景色，寂静无人
我完全不记得最初的印象
我们同居的时候屁股一样鲜嫩
可是警察为什么要逮捕她们呢
真不要脸！为什么要当妓女
相片上是三位裸体女人
明天市报会发增刊吧
死刑早已废除了。发发善心
将她们全部关在动物园里
我瞧见姑娘们羞红的脸
我和你们素不相识
我参加亲人的葬礼去了

我想起妻子昏昏大睡的姿态
紧闭着湿润的嘴唇，不自在地泛出微笑
音乐声徐徐奏起，一曲接一曲
我用手抚摸着她干瘪了的身体
耳朵、眼睛、心脏、耻辱、肉欲与血液
记忆力、意志、谎言、忠诚以及百年前的食品
从远处的钟楼上传来的午夜钟声在消逝
上流的妇女们从阳台上掷下玫瑰花瓣
空气中弥漫着一片馨香的气息
我知道百年之前祖上正被关在潮湿的牢房
战争改变了他的命运
一路呐喊着：前进，用我们的血肉筑成新的长城
接着，炮弹夷平了那座城市
我并没有以此为荣
不管怎样，我相信他

Meeting Three Maidens the Third Time

A burst of laughter erupted from the audience
On the stage is a late autumn scene, silent and unoccupied
I don't remember the initial impression at all
Our asses were as tender as when we lived together
But why did the police arrest them?
Shame on you! Why be a whore?
The photo shows three naked women
The city newspaper will issue a supplement tomorrow, right?
Death penalty has long been abolished. Have mercy
Lock them all up in the zoo
I saw the girls' blushing faces
I don't know you guys
I went to the funeral of a family

I remembered my wife's drowsy posture
Tightly-closed moist lips, uncomfortable smile spreads
The music is played slowly, one song after another
I ran my hands over her dried up body
Ears, eyes, heart, shame, flesh and blood
Memory, will, lies, loyalty, and food from a century ago
The midnight bell from the distant bell tower is fading
Upper-class women throw rose petals from balconies
The air is thus filled with a fragrant scent
I know that a century ago my ancestors locked up in a damp cell
The war changed his destiny, shouting all the way:
March on, build a new Great Wall with our flesh and blood
Then, the bombs flattened the city
I'm not proud of it.
Anyway, I believe him

战后他流放了上流社会的全部妇女
众多富于魅力和狂热的美人纷纷自杀
用匕首刺胸
服氢氰酸或砒霜
割断右手动脉流尽最后一滴血
用时髦的袜带自缢
……总之。他想消除世间的一切罪恶

从此，我为祖上的残酷而变得精神失常
我从国立精神病院逃了出来
在海滩上遇见了三个少女
我对她们做过详尽的检查
对肛门，腋窝和阴部毛发化验结果得知
她们都是处女膜完整的少女
她们没有生过孩子
她们是无辜的
现在让我带她们走吧
人类的一切行为都是疯狂的
生存还是毁灭
总之我生活过，真的

After the war he exiled all the women of the upper class
Numerous charming and rabid beauties have committed suicide
Stabbing with a dagger in the chest
Taking hydrocyanic acid or arsenic
Cutting the artery of their right hands to bleed out the last drop of blood
Hanging yourself with a fashionable garter
... In short, he wants to eliminate all the evil in the world

Hence I became mentally disturbed by the cruelty of my ancestors
I escaped from the National Psychiatric Hospital
Met three maidens on the beach
I did a thorough examination for them
The results of the anal, axillary and pubic hair tests showed
They are all maidens with intact hymens
They have never had delivery
They are innocent
Now let me take them away
All human behavior is crazy
Survival or destruction
Anyway, I've lived it, really.

历史上最后一个民族

我沐浴在接近无冕之王的光泽中
按照绝对公证的程序去回忆
这一事件和历史性骚乱的情景
我怎么会被加上通奸的污名
说实在的，我是那种为荣誉而勇于献身的人
幼小时打过吊瓶吧？药液渗进骨子里
我转过去，朝着走来的方向看
历史本身重复着，但反应不尽相同
那时我在参加最后一位长老的葬礼
完成了把他的遗体埋入墓穴这桩可怕的任务
让他孤零零地留在某些荣光里
衣着还像往日随随便便
但眼神显示出坚定的意志，保持着凛然的气概

我从内心感到愤慨
出租车司机之流恬不知耻的开着玩笑
他们把整个事件当成笑料，肆无忌惮地放声大笑
报纸上说高尔夫职业球星与舞台明星关系暧昧
有夫之妇与年轻的男子艳闻频传
万分遗憾，宝贵的光阴浪费在淫荡的女人身上
单身汉越来越多
他们沉溺于少男少女式的谈情说爱
又是鲜花又是巧克力
栖身之所没有亲人
钱财会被比后妈更歹毒的房东大娘榨取
这伙人聚在海滨酒馆前露骨地讽刺
我根本记不起确切的年月
不管怎样，已经过了凌晨五点了吧
我记得孩子们仍在无聊地玩狗（品种不详）

The Last Nation in History

I bathe in the luster that is approaching the uncrowned king
Following the procedure of absolute notarization to recall
The scenes from this event and the historic riots
How did I get the infamy of adultery?
Honestly, I'm the kind of person brave enough to die for honor
You had infusion when you were a kid, right?
The medicine seeped into your bones
I turned around and looked in the direction where I came
History itself repeats itself, but the reactions are not the same
I was attending the funeral of the last elder and finished
The gruesome task of burying his remains in the grave
Let him be left alone in some glory
Dressing as casually as before
But his eyes remain firm and maintain an awe-inspiring demeanor

I feel indignant from the inside
The cab drivers tell shameless jokes
Taking the whole thing as a laughing stock and laughing loudly
Newspaper says golf pro had an affair with stage star
Married women and young men are often rumored to be in love
It's a great pity that precious time was wasted on slutty women
The number of bachelors is increasing
They indulge in lovemaking between lads and lasses
Flowers and chocolates taking turn
A place to stay with no family
Money will be extracted by the landlady who is more vicious than the stepmother
The group gathered in front of the seaside tavern mocking blatantly
I can't even remember the exact time
Anyway, it's after 5 AM, right?
I remember kids still play with dogs (breed unknown)

我建议他们到沙丘后面去干那档子事

时间过得慢点啊

该离开了，那颇令人怀念，眷恋的王后家族

今后几天，要弄清所有活着的人的下落

实际上，我究竟是何许人也

让×××等于我的真名实姓和地址吧

天主是犹太籍的

龙的传人来源于黄河流域

.....

文学、新闻、海报……多重唱等等

车夫们看看当天的报纸

我一生中最爱读的是《一千零一夜》

真的，海边又发现偷渡者的尸体（不分男女）

我准备从那种死亡的空气中解脱出来

我用手臂挽着一个人的手臂前行

去哪里呢？没有声音

不管怎样，我们从摆满石头和火种的山岗走过

那里，当年的都市遗址

依然被搂抱在寂寥无声的时间的怀里

睡得正香。沉浸在绿色田野与新牧场的梦中

我们二人继续挽着手臂

穿过人民广场啦等等地方

极力回忆纯粹而伟大的音乐

我很熟悉莫扎特的《第十二弥撒曲》

还有 AAA 等第一流的音乐极作

不是那种宗教神曲

让一切自然之声黯然失色

人群呼出，最后的呐喊

再唱一遍，再唱一遍

一片噪音中

我看到一匹马的脸

由骨骼与肉组成的与马迥然不同的新奇的物质

这是一种多么善良的生命啊

捕杀鲸鱼要使用刀枪

I suggest they go behind the dunes and do that shit

Slow down time!

It's time to leave, the nostalgic, fondly remembered Queen's family

In the next few days, I have to find out the whereabouts of all those who are still alive

In fact, who am I really?

Let XXX equal my real name and address

God is of Jewish origin

The heir of the loong comes from the Yellow River Basin

...

Literature, News, Posters ... Multiplexes and more

The car drivers look through the day's newspaper

My favorite book in my life is "One Thousand and One Nights"

Really, the bodies of stowaways were found on the beach again (Genders unknown)

I was ready to be released from that air of death

I walk with my arm holding the other's arm

Where to go? No answer

Anyway, we walked past the hillock full of stones and fires

There, the ruins of the city back then

Still cradled in the silent arms of time, sleeping soundly.

Immersed in the dream of green fields and new pastures

We both continued to hold arms

Through the People's Square and other places

Recalling desperately the pure and great music

I am familiar with Mozart's Twelfth Mass

And AAA and other first-class musical works

Not that kind of religious song

Eclipsing all the sounds of nature

The crowd calls out, the last cry

Sing it again, sing it again

In the midst of all the noise

I saw the face of a horse

A novel substance composed of bones and flesh different from horses

What a kind life it is

Knives and guns should be used to catch and kill whales

对鳄鱼要相信谎言
雄鸡在雪地上画着新的形式
东方古老的民谣
描绘出晴朗天空下的海洋
那匹马走到了都市的尽头
我目送着一桩远去的身影

Lies should be believed when facing crocodile
The rooster draws a new form on the snow
Ancient folk ballads of the East
Depicting the ocean under a clear sky
That horse went to the end of the city
I watched the stout figure shrinking in the distance

归途

我们用正常行走的速度继续前行
到处撒落着先逝者的足迹
我认识自己的形态
这是一个椭圆形的过程
音乐、文学、中国、黄河、友情、女人、煤气灯等等
由于缺少阳光生长矮壮的树木
街巷内没有加盖的垃圾箱
洋人建造的教堂
独身生活的出租车司机
新型的国民议会大厦
教育制度、医疗制度等等一应人间气氛
我对艺术印象很敏感
大陆生活方式
早年家庭教育和血统的缘由吧
我不愿去大西洋彼岸布教
我相信异性吸引力只是一种动物皮层的刺激
过去夜间闯荡时，曾经议论过一些问题
在一排排路灯的光线下，树木的阴影连在一起
用什么方式纪年
XXX年的一个傍晚
谁与谁相遇又相离
父子、父女交谈什么
在自己家的客厅里新换了一束鲜花
你和妻子正在做爱
从不存在到存在
我反复出现在很多人的面前
作为一个存在，必须被接受下来
就像任何存在的他人一样
即将从存在中消逝再到存在中去

The Way Back

We continued at a normal walking pace
The footprints of the deceased are scattered everywhere
I recognize my own form
This is an elliptical process
Music, Literature, China, Yellow River, Friendship, Women, Gaslight, etc.
Dwarf trees grow due to lack of sunlight
Not-covered garbage bins in streets and alleys
Churches built by foreigners
Cab driver living alone
The new National Assembly building
Education system, medical system, etc., all the human atmosphere
I am sensitive to artistic impressions
Continental Lifestyle
Early family education and pedigree, I guess
I don't want to go to the other side of the Atlantic to preach
I believe that opposites attracting is just a stimulation of the animal cortex
When fighting our way at night in the past, we discussed about some issues
In the light of street lamps, the shadows of the trees join together
What kind of chronology is used
One evening in the year XXXX
Who meets and leaves whom
What do fathers and sons and fathers and daughters talk about
A new bouquet of flowers in the living room of your own home
You and your wife are having sex.
From non-existence to existence
I repeatedly appear in front of many people
As a being that must be accepted
Just like any other person in existence
About to pass from existence to existence again

所有的人会误解我的不存在
奇数与偶数之间有无等差
我完全记下了居住过的街道、小区、门号与台阶
我把手机械地伸进兜里掏钥匙
在哪儿呢
钥匙仅仅是一天前放在衣兜里的
我反复提醒自己
可不要忘记
敲门还是不要敲门
进去还是不进去
空巷。无人
我的两只脚刚迈上矮墙
那不过是石质的栏杆
一顶深色草帽在风中开始蚀化
身影徐徐地落下
凭想象刻下一种时间
阴历、犹太历、伊斯兰历或者用金子做
太阳活动的周期
我穿过一段狭仄的走道
我擦着一些火柴，转动煤气开关
最后点上一支白色蜡烛
隔着厨房里昏暗的窗玻璃
我看见一个男人忽隐忽现的影像
头戴草帽，出现在空荡荡的门道里
我的脑海里反复浮现出类似的幻影
我联想到双膝跪倒给父亲烧纸的情景
我所记得的姨妈与她的女儿
她们坐落在这座山岗的那边
我的视线可以移到一定的高度
间隔两侧钉着铁钉
横向系着一根绳子
上面挂着儿子的小手绢：一块挨一块
一边荡着妻子的长统丝袜：深色的
锅台上安置着不锈钢炊具
带柄的小平底锅冒出热气
一股鲜牛奶的味儿

All people will misunderstand my non-existence
Is there an equal difference between odd and even numbers
I've completely memorized the streets, neighborhoods
Door numbers and steps where I lived
I reached into my pocket mechanically and took out my keys
Where is it?
The key was simply placed in the coat pocket a day ago
I repeatedly remind myself, don't forget it
To knock or not to knock, to go in or not to go in
Empty Lane. Not a soul
My two feet have just stepped onto the low wall
That's just a stone railing
A dark straw hat began to erode in the wind
The figure falls slowly
Carve a kind of time by imagination
Lunar, Jewish, Islamic calendars or cycle of solar activity made by gold
I crossed a narrow walkway
Rubbed some matches and turned on the gas switch
And then light a white candle
Through the dimly lit window glass in the kitchen
I saw the faint image of a man
Appearing in an empty doorway with a straw hat on his head
My mind repeatedly conjures up similar visions
I think of kneeling down to burn paper for my father
My aunt and her daughter in my memory
They are located on the other side of this hill
I can move my eyes to a certain height
Spaced with iron nails on both sides
A rope is tied horizontally
The son's little handkerchiefs were hanging on it one by one
While to the other side swinging my wife's dark stockings
Stainless steel cooking utensils are placed on the pot table
Small pans with handles steaming up
A smell of fresh milk

左边则是一把黑色铁壶
我用这把壶去烫酒喝
水流出来了吗
我想到黄河早已干涸
暴风雨之后，海面一片沉寂
有什么理由拒绝我的回归呢
我把灌满水的茶壶放在炉火上去
不知还能喝一杯茶水吗
从檐下熏干的野猪肉割块肉
由于火的作用，这水发酵变成了美酒
自厨房、客厅、街巷、空气弥漫着酒精
我开始用剃须刀剃自己的胡子
我想到意外的时刻邂逅相识的女人
我安详地回忆当天的事情
送牛奶的铃声敲了两遍
邮递员从门缝里塞报
晚报上登着那场赛马的最终结果
我伫立门前看着难以辨认的人们
搭乘电车的学生
气胎打得鼓鼓的自行车族
出租车总排成一溜儿
私人轿车停在门前草坪上
……瞧瞧那支蜡烛
你猜猜什么时候竟燃尽了
杀虫剂、鞋油、螺丝锥、指甲锉、烟斗、双刃小藏刀
消逝在黑暗中

我极力注视对方模糊的面孔
倾听对方的叙述
我继续想象他讲的第二个情节
下雨时，妻子讨厌打伞
她肯定戴着那顶深色草帽
色彩只是一种暗示的方式
我看见妻子浑身穿着绿衣服
我希望这不是一个过程或行为的故事
无法排除幼年时发生过遗精

On the left is a black iron pot
I use this pot to drink hot wine
Did the water come out?
I thought of the Yellow River drying up long ago
After the storm, the sea is silent
What's the reason to refuse my return
I put the teapot filled with water on the fire
I wonder if I can still drink a cup of tea
Cut a piece from the smoked wild boar meat under the eaves
Due to the fire, this water fermented into a fine wine
From the kitchen, the living room to the street
The air is filled with alcohol
I started shaving myself with a razor
I remembered the woman I met at an unexpected moment
I peacefully recall the events of the day
The milk delivery bell rang twice
Letter carrier stuffed newspaper through the door crack
The result of the horse race was published in the evening paper
I stood in front of the door looking at the unrecognizable people
Students riding the tram
The cyclists with their inflated tires
Cabs are always lined up in a row
Private cars parking on the front lawn
... Look at that candle
Guess when it actually burned out?
Insecticide, shoe polish, screw cone, nail file, pipe
Double-edged small hidden knife fade into the darkness

I try to look at the blurred faces and listen to him
I continued to imagine the second episode he told
When it rains, my wife hates holding umbrella
She must be wearing that dark straw hat
Color is just a way to hint
I saw my wife all dressed in green
I hope this is not a story of process or behavior
It cannot be ruled out that seminal emission occurred in childhood

我和我的姐姐同床，曾在睡梦中吓得喊出声来
穿着睡衣的母亲马上拉亮了灯
我茫然地无以作答的心情
关于我幼年，还记得什么呢
这一瞬间，我目击了另外一种结果
一个活泼可爱的小女孩被人诱奸
我继续看着浮显在都市灯光的树的倒影
这是留在地球表层唯一记录退化的标志
隐藏在大地上的微生物、病菌、细菌、杆菌、精子
关于这一束美景的价值，我深信
月亮与妇女之间有着特殊的关系
凭着某种暗示，我们保持沉默
接着，我终于找到了那把钥匙
我立刻想到门开启以后的其它情节

I shared a bed with my sister and had cried out in fear in sleep
Our mother in pajamas immediately pulled on the light
My bewildered and unanswerable feelings
What do you remember about my early childhood?
At this moment, I witnessed another result
A lively and lovely little girl was seduced and raped
I go on to look at the reflection of trees floating in the city lights
This is the only sign of degradation left on the surface of the earth
Microorganisms, germs, bacteria, bacilli, sperm hidden in the earth
About the value of this bouquet of beauty, I am convinced
There is a special relationship between the moon and women
By some implication, we remain silent
Then, I finally found the key
I immediately thought of other episodes after the door opened

颂歌

把早餐送到床头来吧，牛奶外加鸡蛋
我必须听任老太婆的摆布
一副女王的派头
她是那种受过良好教育的女人
她会去乡村参加合唱团的野餐晚会
她会在南环路上下车时扭伤了左脚
她死气白赖非要我住在她的卧室聊天
她用那老姑娘的嗓门儿说话
她仿佛因为我的缘故去考虑死的问题
门外来的是谁
我反复想象自己某一时刻的面孔
那天傍晚沿着泾河走着
她使劲攥着我的手
不过我只是笑笑
然后跟她跳舞，一块儿坐在外面
让我整理好自己的衬衫领子吧
临出门最好去吻她一下
千方百计让她相信自己没有被冷落
再正经的也一样
年龄差异永远无法消除

你们忍心去把一个女人绞死吗
她会犯什么罪呢

炉火还没有熄灭
到处可见新鲜的马粪
让我看看你们做事的那个地方
旁边的墙壁上刻着裸体女人的图像
她问我懂不懂那是什么意思

Ode

Bring breakfast to the bedside, milk with eggs
I must be obedient to my old woman, a queen's pose
She's the kind of woman who is well educated
She would go to the countryside for picnic parties of the choir
She sprained her left foot getting off the bus at the South Loop
She wanted me to stay in her bedroom and chat for no reason
She spoke in that old girl's voice
It's as if she's thinking about dying because of me
Who's at the door?
I repeatedly imagine my face at a certain moment
Walking along the Jing River that evening
She clutched my hand tightly, but I just laughed
Then danced with her and sit outside together
Let me straighten my shirt collar
Before leaving the house, you'd better give her a kiss
Endeavoring to convince her that she is not left out
Even the more serious ones are the same
Age differences can never be eliminated

Can you bear to hang a woman?
What crime could she have committed?

The fire is not yet extinguished
Fresh horse manure can be seen everywhere
Let me see the place where you work
Images of naked women are carved on the wall next to it
She asked me if I knew what that meant
And at the same moment, I pushed open the door

而在同一时刻，我推开了那扇门
你怎么把衣服都脱光了
肮脏、邋遢、落满皱纹的身躯
我只好说，这副样子真见不得人啊
某月某日是我的诞辰
假定没有人事先告诉我
我沿着一处幽静的月台走去
我多么希望有一个熟悉的面孔出现在夜幕下的窗口
无比愚蠢的眼神，张着嘴呆呆地看我
我们将去远离尘世的一处小岛
今晚唱起十分忧伤的歌
让我重新想到许多过去的事儿

战争会让我发一笔小财
从一座山巅眺望大洋彼岸
景色太可爱啦
还有在荒芜人烟的河西走廊举行模拟战
我既然给了她许多
我就要有收获

你知道，一个男人的野心决不是一个女人

青藏高原没有修建公厕
驻守在高原的士兵蹲着小便
我试着画一些动物儿的图案
要是能记住种种传说就可以写一本小说
那位老主教在祭坛上大肆布道
女人应尽的最高职责是生殖

太阳从岩石下面钻出来
情人、情妇全都分开了
我回过头把这些细节一一说给你听
我看到淫妇扭曲的脸

村姑这会儿坐在床边梳辫子哪
狗在窗外撒尿

Why did you take off all your clothes?
Dirty, unkempt, wrinkled bodies
I had to say, this look is really embarrassing
A certain day in a certain month is my birthday
Assuming no one told me in advance
I walked along a secluded platform
How I wish a familiar face would appear in the window at night
The incredibly stupid eyes, staring at me with open mouths
We will go to an island far away from the world
Singing a very sad song tonight
Reminds me of many things in the past

War will make me a small fortune
Looking across the ocean from the top of a mountain
The scenery is so lovely
There was also a mock war in the deserted Hexi Corridor
Since I have given her a lot
I'm about to get something in return

You know, a man's ambition is never a woman

No public toilets were built on the Tibetan plateau
Soldiers stationed on the plateau squat to urinate
I tried to draw some animal pictures
If you can remember all the legends you can write a novel
The old bishop was preaching a sermon on the altar
The highest duty a woman should perform is reproduction

The sun bursts out from under the rocks
Lovers and mistresses are all separated
I'll go back and tell you all these details
I saw the twisted face of the slut

Village girl is now sitting on the edge of the bed combing braids
Dogs peeing outside the window

那天我正躺在高高的艾草之间
水手们在打水漂子

阴暗的台阶上
模模糊糊的身影，运水的牛车
轱辘，还有几千年的古堡
请你到小店坐坐吧
客栈那一扇扇古老的窗户
窗格后藏着一双明媚的流盼
让她的情人亲亲那铁栏杆吧
还有夜半掩着门的酒店
打更的老人拎着灯转悠
可是为什么没有灯光啊

流水永远是清澈的
此刻，我正浸泡在这冰冷的水里
为谁哭泣

That day I was lying among the tall mugwort
The sailors are playing ducks and drakes

On the shady steps
Blurred figures, water-carrying ox carts
Gulu wheels, and thousands of years of ancient castles
Please come in the store and sit
The old windows of the inn
Behind the window pane hides a pair of bright expectations
Let her lover kiss the railings
And the hotel with the door closed at midnight
The watchman carrying the lamp around clapering
But why is there no light

Flowing water is always clear
At this moment, I am immersed in this cold water
Crying for somebody

译者简介

木樨颜，本名颜海峰，男，曲阜人，常用笔名木樨颜、木樨黄谷、水中山，民盟盟员，山东师范大学英语语言文学学士，苏州大学外国语言学与应用语言学硕士，北京外国语大学外国文学研究所博士研究生，山东政法学院副教授，山东省作家协会会员、英国比较文学研究会（BCLA）会员。同时担任中国比较文明学会理事、中国英汉语比较研究会典籍英译专业委员会理事、《国际诗歌翻译》（原《世界诗人》）季刊客座总编、国际学术期刊《东北亚外语论坛》编辑部副主任、《商务翻译》副主编等职。著有个人诗集2部，译诗集编著等近30部，译诗、双语诗、中文古体诗散见于《诗文杂志》《世界诗人》《天津诗人》《新诗》《广场诗刊》《江南诗》《诗殿堂》《国际诗歌翻译》等杂志期刊，并见录于《中国诗选》《双年诗经》《汉诗300首》等选本。曾获2012年获国际诗歌翻译研究中心国际汉语诗坛最佳翻译家称号、2016年第四届中国当代诗歌奖翻译奖、2020年美丽中国世界华文诗歌大奖赛银奖等。

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Translators

Brent O. Yan, aka Yan Haifeng, born in Qufu (Confucius' birthplace), is a poet and translator who lives in Jinan, China and usually publishes his translations under the name of Brent O. Yan or B.O.Y. He is a PhD candidate of Beijing Foreign Studies University (BFSU), associate professor of Shandong University of Political Science and Law (SDUPSL), councilor of the Chinese Society for the Comparative Study of Civilizations, member of British Comparative Literature Association (BCLA) and Writers Association of Shandong Province of China, guest editor of the *Renditions of International Poetry* (previously known as *World Poets Quarterly*), vice editorial director of *Northeast Asia Forum on Foreign Languages*, associate managing editor of *Business Translation*. He has published two collections of poems and about 30 translated books. His poem translation, modern poems and poems of ancient Chinese styles scatter in *Poetry Magazine*, *World Poets Quarterly*, *Tianjin Poets*, *New Poetry*, *Square Poetry Magazine*, *Jiangnan Poetry*, *Poetry Hall*, etc. and anthologies like *Anthology of Chinese Poetry* and *Two-year Book of Poetry: an Introduction to Contemporary Chinese Poetry*. In 2012 he won the annual “International Best Translator” Award issued by International Poetry Translation and Research Center (IPTRC). And in 2016 he was awarded “Best Translator” in Contemporary Chinese Poetry Award. In 2020 he won a silver medal in “Beautiful China-The World Chinese Poetry Contest”.

Wang Shuyi, born in Chifeng, Inner Mongolia, is a candidate Master of Translation and Interpreting in Capital University of Economics and Business. She graduated from Shandong University of Political Science and Law as a bachelor in Business English. She is an editor of the academic journal *Business Translation*, and has published a translated poetry collection *Life*. In 2018, she won the third prize in “China Foreign Research Cup Reading Contest”. In 2019, she won the third prize in the “Technological English Translation Contest” hosted by the Shandong University of Political Science and Law. She likes playing violin and listening to the hip-hop.

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